The Centre Reporter.

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CONGRESS OPENS

REED WILL BE ELECTED SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE.

Noticeable Absence of Members.—Have Fought for Years in the Democratic Ranks.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—The most noticeable thing about the opening of Congress, to a Democrat, was the absence of so many of the men who have for years fought in the Democratic party. Among the absentees in the Senate are Butler, of S. Carolina, who has been succeeded by Ex-Governor Tillman; Hunton, of Va., whose successor is Martin, a good Democrat; McPherson, of N. J., succeeded by a Republican, and Ransom, of N. Car., whose successor is a Populist. But it is in the House that the hole in the Democratic ranks is the biggest. It seems strange to hear a roll called without the names of such veterans in Congressional harness as Holman and Bynum, of Ind.; Springer, of Ill.; Kilgore, of Texas; Hatch and Heard, of Mo.; Outhwaite, of O.: and a score of others who have won honors and scars battling for Democratic principles.

Ex-Speaker Crisp will, of course be the leader of the Democrats of the House during the present session, the man who will call down Czar Reed every time he attempts to trample on the rights of the minority. There has been no thought among Democrats that this would be otherwise, as was shown by the votes of the Democratic caucus—all cast for Mr. Crisp. The stories about the administration desiring another man for leader had their origin with those who wished to add to the unfortunate differences already existing in the Democratic party by making it appear that President Cleveland was demanding that no silver man should be given a post of honor. It is needless to say to any intelligent Democrat that President Cleveland never thought of such a thing as dictating to or interfering in any way with the Democrats in the House.

Representative Otey, of Va., has a scheme that will injure no one and may greatly benefit needy ex-Confederate soldiers if it can be carried through. In the Treasury there is an accumulation of money sequestered during and directly after the war for want of evidence to show its proper owners, amounting to about $25,000,000. Inasmuch as this money belongs in the south and that its rightful owners will probably never be found, Mr. Otey proposes to try to get a bill through Congress, providing that the interest of this money shall be distributed among needy ex-Confederate soldiers, and that when they no longer need such aid the principal shall revert to the government to be used as any other money provided by Congress. In order to avoid any charge of partisanship, even by implication, Mr. Otey proposes having the bill introduced by a Republican, if he can get one to do it.

The calm which now prevails among the Republicans of the House is as ominous in its way as that which precedes a storm at sea. To the inexperienced onlooker, Speaker Reed is a Czar indeed. But there is a reason why everything seems to be going Mr. Reed's way among his party colleagues in the House. He hasn't announced the committee assignments. Until he does the calm is likely to last; all of the Republicans want to get as good committee places as they can. But after the assignments are announced the disappointed ones will be numerous and Mr. Reed cannot let them down easy by saying that he was bound by promises made before his election to disappoint them, as his friends have for weeks been making a special point of claiming that he would become speaker without having made a single promise and that he was free to arrange the committees just as he wanted them. Therefore every disappointed man will know just who to hold responsible. It is charged also that Mr. Reed took a hand in naming the minor officers of the House who were elected today, which made him some more enemies in his own party. On the whole the outlook for him can hardly be considered a pleasant one.

President Cleveland's message was ready to go in today, but, as has often been done at the assembling of a new Congress, it was held back to give the House a chance to organize and will go in tomorrow.

Secretary Hoke Smith has gone to Atlanta, where he will, by special invitation, deliver a financial address before the Ga. legislature. He is expected to return to Washington this week.

—Lyon & Co. have made a still further reduction in all lines. They publish their prices, and you get the same at their store.

Christian Dale.

We regret to announce the death of Christian Dale, of Pleasant Gap, early on last Sabbath morning, at his home. Mr. Dale was one of the most estimable citizens of this county, without an enemy, a Christian gentleman, and useful in the all the walks of life. He never entertained a thought of doing a wrong deed or that which would grieve a fellow mortal. He was a devoted and life-long member of the Lutheran church, active in all church work, liberal in contributing to its support and one of the kindest of neighbors. What a blessed tribute to a departed one!

His esteemed wife died several years ago. They leave no children, except an adopted daughter, Mrs. Blanche, wife of Siney Hoy, who occupies the Dale homestead where the deceased breathed his last. The interment took place at the Pleasant Gap cemetery on Wednesday forenoon, a large concourse of friends and relatives accompanying the remains to their last resting place. His age was about 60 years.

His health became delicate in the past few years, quick consumption set in, altho he was in Philadelphia several times for treatment, he found no relief, and the grim messenger overtook him.

He was an original member of the grange but liberal in his views which gained him much respect; he was secretary of the patrons' fire insurance company for many years. He also was a veteran of the late war, having served all thro the campaign and risen from the ranks of company H, 49 P. V., to its captaincy at the close of the struggle. He was a prominent member of the Grand Army of the Republic and also of the Veteran League. He is survived by a number of brothers and sisters, two of the former being prominent members of the Bellefonte bar. In his demise the editor of the "Reperter" mourns the loss of a cherished friend.

Barn Burned.

Wednesday morning between the hours of three and four o'clock the large bank barn, hog pens, straw and carriage sheds on the Abram Elder farm, half mile east of Stormstown, was burned to the ground together with all their contents. The farm is owned by the Bates heirs and is now occupied by Isaac Walker. Tuesday Mr. Walker and his men threshed out five hundred bushels of oats and it curled up in smoke together with the thresher. All his farming implements and the entire year's crop was destroyed. Two horses and four calves also suffered in the flames. It is not known how the fire originated, as it seemed to have caught near one of the feeding rooms.—*Gazette.*

Hogs Stolen.

Last September, says the Centre Democrat, Mr. Austin Dale, of Spring twp., had two hogs stolen which would weigh at that time about 200 pounds each. Trace of the hogs was gotten, and last week Mr. Dale went to Snowshoe and identified the hogs. The man in whose possession they were, told from whom he had purchased them, for $13. He had fattened them and was going to butcher them the next day. He paid Mr. Dale $20 for them and kept the porkers. The thief is known but has not yet been arrested.

A New Health Law.

By an act passed by the last legislature and approved the 18th day of June, it is made unlawful for anyone, but near adult relatives, to attend the funeral of any person who has died of cholera, yellow fever, smallpox, typhus fever, diphtheria, diphtheria croup, membraneous croup or leprosy. In addition to the immediate adult relatives of the deceased, a sufficient number of pall bearers may be in attendance.

Cattle Theft.

Nine head of cattle were stolen from the farm of Sprankle Bros., near Tyrone, a few days ago. Detective Barr got on the trail and soon learned that they had been sold to a butcher in a neighboring town. It cost the butcher $500 for buying the cattle.

Suicide Near Lewistown.

H. D. Musser, truck farmer, committed suicide by hanging himself to a rafter in the garret of his home. Financial troubles and the insanity of his wife are said to be the cause. He was a native of Lancaster county.

—Although all lines of clothing and dry goods have advanced in prices, the customers of Lyon & Co., Bellefonte never are aware of the fact. In the face of the advance a big reduction has been made in dry goods, clothing and shoes. See their price list on page five.

—Subscribefor the REPORTER, $1.50

COUNTY NEWS,

From all Around, Clipped and Condensed.

The people of Pinegrove were very much surprised to hear of the sudden death of H. M. Meek, who had been living in Altoona for the last few years. He formerly was a citizen of Ferguson twp. He leaves a wife and four children to mourn their loss, the children are all married. Two sons and one daughter living in Altoona, namely, David, Bigler and Mrs. Lilla Gillaford and Mrs. George Miller, living near Pinegrove. His death was caused by a stroke of paralysis. Interment was made at Altoona, Sunday, 24.

D. F. Fortney, esq., is taking quite a bit of interest in the coming annual meeting of the School Directors Association of Centre county, on Thursday the 19, institute week. Important topics and timely matters will be discussed.

David Burrell, of Spring Mills, expects to move to Centre Hall. He is the father-in-law of our next landlord Ruhl now of the Fort hotel.

The Boalsburg Modoc hunters came back from their Stone creek hunt with no deer, the fate of most hunting parties this fall.

Capt. James P. Smith, of Co. C., 49 P. V. I., died at his home in Roslyn, Washington, on Oct. 7, aged about 55 years. He was born near Potters bank, and served during the war, being wounded twice.

Bishop McGovern Speaks

In all the Catholic churches of Harrisburg and in other parts of the diocese last Saturday, says a dispatceh from Harrisburg, a letter was read from Bishop McGovern, in which he sails into the patriotic societies. He calls them deadly microbes and says:

"Outside the Catholic church, perhaps not twenty per cent. of our young men are consistent members of any denomination of Christians, and have no fixed notions of Christianity to serve as an anchorage against infidelity. If these secret political societies are the legitimate offspring of purely secular education, as taugt in our public schools, and the inference is forcibly borne in on us by the fact that nearly two generations of our youth have grown up under its influence, then it is time for all true Christians and true patriots, desirous to perpetuate the republic and hand down to posterity the blessings of civil and religious liberty to remove the impending dangers which threaten our national life with premature decay. If Christianity, the true light which enlighteneth the world, is worth preserving, then education must be Christian. Secular and Christian must go hand in hand to form the manners, habits and morals of our youth and instil into their minds the virtues which make good citizens and God-fearing Christians.

He Catches a Deer.

One day last week Harry Shirk, a stout boy, captured a doe, about a year old, in a field about 40 rods from the premises where he lives about three miles from here. The animal evidently had been run down by dogs, and reaching the Shirk premises nearly exhausted, Harry spied the deer and set his own dog on it which fastened to the doe's ear, it fell and Harry threw himself on it, when his brother Charles came to his assistance and the game was captured alive and is now kept in a pen. On one of its hindquarters it bears a scar as if from a former cruel rifle shot.

A Clearfield County Owl Story.

In July 1890, Jacob M. Smith, a farmer living a few miles from Penfield, set a mink trap on top of a chestnut post to catch an owl that was carrying away his fowls. The next morning the staple was broken off and the trap was gone. On Thanksgiving night this year Smith set another trap and at 7 o'clock he found in it a large owl. When he killed it he discovered his other trap and chain fast to its left leg, the bird having carried them for over five years. The owl measured four and one-half feet from tip to tip of wings.

A New Industry.

Wm. Colyer's new building, erected near the railroad station within the past six weeks, is nearing completion, and will serve for a steam saw-mill, planing mill and stave factory, likely to afford employment for a number of hands.

Mr. Colyer has purchased 100 acres of timberland from Mrs. Gov. Curtin's farm about 1½ miles east of this place, for $4000, which he intends to have cut out and logs brot to this mill to be manufactured into lumber.

—A new overcoat will be needed for this cold weather, you will want to keep warm, and that can easily be done by making your purchases at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything in the clothing line.

PENNS VALLEY

WHEN THIS VALLEY WAS FIRST DISCOVERED.

Linn's History Describes the Occasion When a White Man First Sets Eyes on this Beautiful District.

Among the Potter papers I found, Oct. 8, 1882, a paper in the handwriting of Wm. H. Patterson, without the date, but from its reference to Chief Justice Tilghman, must have been written prior to 1826, which gives the then tradition of the first entry of the white man into Penn's valley. W. H. Patterson was one of Judge Potter's first clerks at Potter's Mills.

Alluding to a notice which Mr. Chief Justice Tilghman, as president of the Agricultural Society takes of the valley, and prefacing the remark that a narrative of the events which led to the discovery of Penns valley would be interesting, he says, "Capt. James Potter was a man of strong and penetrating mind, and one to whom early habits rendered a life of peril, toil, and enterprise familiar. Nature had given him a powerful and athletic frame of body, with a mind which might well give tone to an herculean frame. As an officer of the British Provincial army, engaged in the defense of the frontier, he conceived the natural idea that, inclosed by the range of mountains which on every side met his view on his return from Kittanning, there must be a fine country. After being ordered to Fort Augusta, his idea of a fine country to be discovered again returned to him. Having obtained leave of absence, he set off with one attendant in the snmmer of the year 1794. Passing up the West Branch, he reached the mouth of Bald Eagle Creek, a distance of seventy-five miles. Then passing up Bald Eagle Creek to the place where Spring Creek enters it, a distance of thirty miles, they took to the mountains, and having reached the top of Nittany mountain, Capt. Potter, seeing the prairies and noble forest beneath him, cried out to his attendant, "By heavens, Thompson, I have discovered an empire!" Immediately descending into the plain they came to a spring, at a place which was in after-days of some distinction, now known by the appellation of 'Old Fort,' owned by Capt. Potter's grandson.

"Here the adventurers found themselves out of provisions, and for two days and as many nights the flesh scraped from a dried Beaver's skin was their only subsistence. With starvation staring them in the face, Capt. Potter determined on striking through the mountains for Fort Augusta, and by good fortune happened on a creek, to which they gave the name of John Penn's Creek, little dreaming it was the same creek which entered the Susquehanna at the Isle of Que, known as Penn's Creek. Pursuing the stream, they arrived where provisions could be had, and finally reached Fort Augusta. Capt. Potter and his companion communicated their discovery, and it so happened that an Indian, Job Chilloway, was at the fort on their arrival. Learning that they had been in the valley, and determining that if it must be lost to the Indians he at least would profit by their loss, he goes to Col. Hunter and sells to him the right of discovery. Col. Hunter makes speed to Philadelphia and sells his right to Reuben Haines. In the mean time Capt. Potter hurries to Philadelphia to make application and procure warrants."

On this we remark that it is true that Capt. Potter was on the 2d of Oct. 1754, in command of three companies on the northern frontiers, and possibly Thompson was the Thomas Thompson alluded to in Fithian's Journal page 17, post. But we are satisfied the discovery was in 1759, just after the purchase of 1758, when Potter was at Bedford and had been just promoted captain of Wm. Thompson's company, Capt. Thompson having resigned, and that Capt. Thompson was his companion. The tradition is that Haines and Potter compromised, Haines taking the eastern end of Penn's valley up to Spring Mills, and Potter from there up. Certain it is that one of Potter's first warrants of Aug. 1, 1766, was laid on the farm late Gen. George Buchanan's just south of Penn Hall.

That the discovery was made in 1759, or at least before 1764, is decided by the fact that the warrant of reservation of the manor of Nottingham, west of the fort is dated Dec. 16, 1763, and is accurately described as near the Indian path from the head of Penn's creek to old Frankstown.

All of Penn's valley was within the purchase line of 1758, but it was not until after Col. Henry Bouquet had dictated his own terms of peace to the subdued Delawares and Shawanese, on the banks of the Muskingum, on the 14th of Nov. 1764, and Lieutenant-Governor John Penn's proclamation thereof, Dec. 5, 1764, that settlements and improvements were resumed west of the Susquehanna.

On the 5th of Aug. 1765, the land-office was opened for settled lands only on the west side of the river, and on the 5th of Aug. 1766, it was opened for lands on the west side, on the same terms as for those on the east side. No more than three hundred acres could be applied for by any one without a special order, but this restriction was evaded by applications in the names of friends or employees, who by deed-poll subsequently conveyed their right to the person paying the purchase money. Baynton, Wharton, and Morris, for instance, used the names of their sailors, stevedores, and clerks.

Their instructions required the deputy surveyors to survey for the use of the honorable the proprietaries one-tenth of all the land surveyed, or five hundred out of every five thousand acres. These proprietary lands were selected and surveyed first. Accordingly the first legal survey in Penn's valley was the "Manor of Succoth," made under the direction of Wm. Maclay, deputy surveyor, on the 22d day of September, 1766, described as on the head of Penn's creek, above the great spring and northwest thereof.

MANOR OF SUCCOTH.—This survey calls for an elm which stood N. 37 degrees w. 50 perches from the mouth of Sinking creek; thence N. 70 E. 97 per. to W. O.; thence N. 53 E. 369 per. to a B. O.; thence S. 59 W. 672 per. to a poplar; thence S. 48 E. 230 per. to a W. O.; thence N. 53 E. 168 per. to a walnut; thence S. 37 E. 82 per. to a W. O.; thence N. 53 E. 115 per. to the elm; and contained eight hundred and twenty acres and allowance. The Penns, of whom John lived until Feb. 9, 1795, when he died at the country seat of Andrew Allen, in Berks county, held tne manor until in January, 1791, when they had it divided into three purparts. No. 1, the western purpart, they sold to George Riddles, Gen. Potter's son-in-law, and George Woods. It contained two hundred and nine acres et al. No. 2, adjoining No. 1, they sold May 18, 1791, to John Harper. No. 3 was sold by the Penns to Archibald Allison, and embraces the property still owned by his descendants.

MANOR OF NOTTINGHAM.—This was surveyed under Mr. Maclay's directions, Sept 23 and 24, 1766, for the proprietaries. He began at a white oak which stood on the west line of what is now Samuel Vantries' farm, 1881, and ran south 41 east 254 perches to a white oak, along Vantries and Gingerich farms; thence north 49 east 851 per. to a white oak, about 200 perches easterly of Old Fort hotel, 1881; thence north 41 west 158; thence south 55 west 857 perches back to the beginning. This manor contained 1035 acres, and was held by the Penns until 1794, when they divided it into three parts, marked a white oak for northwest corner and odd purpart; No. 1 on the west, next Vantries and Gingerich's, June 24, 1794, to Jacob Straub, 340 acres 64 perches; No. 2, Feb. 7, 1794, to Michael Jack and Wm. Young, 344 acres 148 perches; and No. 3, next to Odenkirk's, 1881, April 16, 1794, to Gerardus Wyncoop. In 1794 the Sunbury road to Huntingdon ran along the southern boundary of the manor. The manor in 1766 is described as being "near the Indian path leading from the head of Penn's creek to Frankstown." This manor is wholly within Potter township, commencing near the school house west of the Fort hotel, bounded on the south by the public road to Boalsburg, and embraces Dr. W. I. Wilson's second farm, Maj. Wm. F. Reynolds, and all the farms thence up to and including George Boal's, Leonard Rhone's and E. Keller's. The southwest white oak is still standing.

The last survey made under the purchase of 1754, confirmed in 1658, was the "Matthew Troy," surveyed Sept. 28, 1768, by Samuel Maclay, patented March 9, 1793, to Henry Falls and Fergus Potter, embracing now the Joshua Potter farm, Leech's etc., and Harris township.

Electric Bitters.

Electric bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drug store.

As an emergency medicine, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral takes the lead of all other remedies. For the relief and cure of croup, whooping cough, sore throat, and the dangerous pulmonary troubles to which the young are so liable, it is invaluable, being prompt to act, sure to cure.

DR. HARTMAN SAYS

Now is the Time to Guard Against Colds—The First Cold Weather.

In a recent lecture at the Surgical Hotel Dr. Hartman is reported as saying that no one need catch cold if he is willing to give the matter slight attention; that a cold is beginning of chronic catarrh, consumption, disease of the liver, stomach kidneys and pelvic organs. All this could be prevented by taking his advice. The doctor's professional duties compelled him, for many years, to be much on the road night and day, by carriage, railroad and steamboat. During all this time he never caught a cold. This could not have been done without Pe-ru-na, he says. At the slightest evidence of a cold a few doses of Pe-ru-na invariably checks it.

This is especially seasonable advice, for the cold winter is here, with its storms, sudden changes, slop, rain and snow. Thousands of people will contract diseases from which they will never recover, by catching cold. Dr. Hartman's advice should be heeded. Pe-ru-na cures catarrah of any stage or location. It is a most popular remedy for la grippe, coughs, colds, etc.

Send for a free copy of an illustrated book on catarrh. It contains sixty-four pages of valuable instruction. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, O. Ask your druggist for a copy of The Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1896.

A Generous Offer.—$200.00 in Gold Given.

R. H. Woodward Company, Baltimore, Md., are making a very generous offer of $200.00 to anyone who will sell within three months 200 copies of "Talks to Children about Jesus." This is one of the most popular books of recent years. Agents often sell from 10 to 15 copies a day. It contains a great many beautiful illustrations, and is sold at a remarkably low price. They give credit and pay freight, and send complete canvassing outfit for 35 cents. It is just the book to be sold for the holidays. They also offer an Estey Organ, retail price $270, to any one who will sell 110 books in three months. It is an excellent opportunity for a church or society to secure one of these organs. A $100.00 bicycle to be given for selling 80 copies in two months, or a gold watch for selling 60 copies in one month. This premium is in addition to the regular commission. They have also published a new book, "Gems of Religious Thought," by Talmage, which is having a large sale. Same terms and premiums as on "Talks to Children about Jesus." Agents who do not get any of the premiums are given a liberal commission. They also make a specialty of other books and Bibles for Xmas holidays. Write them immediately.

A New Legal Tender.

Here is a pointer for Centre county ladies when going shopping, especially if they fall short in stamps: A young lady walked into a Mifflintown store, and after selecting a piece of cloth asked what it was worth. "Four kisses per yard," said the polite clerk. The young lady stood abashed for a moment and replied that she would take four yards. The cloth was cut off, nicely wrapped up and handed to the fair purchaser who received it with a smile and said: "Send the bill around to my grandmother, she will settle it."

Local Bits of Interest.

This fall's rains, up to Monday last, has helped the cisterns and softened the ground deep enough to aid plowing but did not cause but a slight rise in streams, and not helped the springs any.

Rev. Rearick on last Sabbath afternoon treated the juveniles of the Sabbath school to an illustrated lecture on the ways of Satan in binding his victims to prevent them from doing good.

Living Associate Judges.

At the Centre County bar meeting over the death of Judge Rich, Judge Furst, in an admirable address, named the living ex-associate judges as follows: Hon. Samuel Frank, of Rebersburg; Hon. Chester Munson, of Philipsburg; and Hon. Thomas F. Riley, of Boalsburg. The ex-president Judges are Hon. Charles Mayer, of Lock Haven, Hon. J. B. M'Enally, of Clearfield, and Hon. A. O. Furst, of Bellefonte.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE NEWS.

Harris Shawk and Harry March, of Lisbon O., were killed in their buggy, which was struck by a train in crossing the Fort Wayne Railroad.——Mrs. Eliza Snively, who was divorced from the Rev. Snively, of Chicago, a short time ago, was married to William Alexander, a real estate dealer, of Santa Barbara.——At Canterberg Hill, on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, a bad freight wreck occurred. Engineer Walter and Brakeman Hardin are fatally, and several others seriously, injured. The loss to the company will run far into the thousands.——A terrible battle took place at Hazel Green, Wolfe county, Ky., between John Williams and David Rose, two prominent and wealthy stock traders. Williams was killed and Rose will die. They fell out during a settlement.——Mrs. Vodre, while traveling from Champlain, N. Y., to Springfield, Minn., became insane and leaped from the train, killing herself.——The Chattahooche National Bank of Columbus, Ga., failed.——At a Thanksgiving celebration in Johnson county, Tenn., James Martin and Kirk Eller, who had long held a grudge against each other, got into a fight. Martin drew his rifle on Miller, and the latter shot him with a pistol. Martin lived a few hours. A mob gathered to lynch Eller, but he was landed safely in the Mountain City Jail.

The schooner Cornelia M. Kingsland, of Greenport, L. I., returning from a fishing trip with 2,500 codfish on board, went aground off Sandy Hook and sank.——The schooner John W. Foster, which cleared from Philadelphia ostensibly for Tampa, Fla., was seized at Lewes, Del., by United States officers at the request of the Spanish minister, who charged that the vessel carried arms for Cuban insurgents.——By the fall of a wall of the Poland Union Seminary, near Youngstown, O., four of the young women students were injured.——John K. Dietz shot William Castle in the law office of C. W. Hall, at Charleston, W. Va.——At McGregor, Ia., H. Allen, a prosperous farme, met william Cross, against whom he had a grudge, and shot him dead. A young woman in the house at the time ran away, but Allen followed and shot her. She may recover. Allen then shot himself dead.——Miss Nora Work, Thomas Davis and David Collum were drowned in the Cumberland River at Pond Creek Ferry, twelve miles from Nashville, Tenn., while attempting to cross the river in a skiff. Their boat upset, and the occupants were drowned before assistance could reach them.

The retail and wholesale millinery establishment of A. H. Fuchs, occupying a four-story building in St. Louis, was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $115,000.——Announcement was made on the Commercial Exchange in Philadelphia of the failure of S. J. Clevenger & Co., commission merchants. The amount of the liabilities and assets are not known. The liabilities will be heavy, as the firm did a big business.——Vice Chancellor Bird, in Trenton, N. J., decided that Colonel and Mrs. Lewis Perrine were in contempt of court for taking away the two children of Mrs. Mary K. Slack pending proceedings for their recovery.——Governor Werts, of New Jersey, for the third time, sentenced Theodore Lambert to be hanged.——Several deputy wardens at the state prison in Jackson, Mich., were badly beaten by revolting convicts.——Deputy United States Marshal Donald, of the United States District Court at Lynchburg, levied on all the property of the United States Express Company at Lexington, Va., to satisfy in part a judgement rendered by the United States District Court against this company for sixty thousand dollars, in favor of F. M. Threadgill & Co., of Lynchburg, for violation of contract.——Governor Cleves, of Maine, in behalf of that state, presented to the new battleship Maine an elaborate service.——The stockholders of the Illinois Central Railroad met in Chicago and voted to increase the capital stock by $10,000,000.——Reports from Union county, Tenn., state that revenue officers captured a still, twenty persons and a thousand gallons of whiskey.——Blanche Vierheller, a blind girl, was burned to death near Clarington, W. Va.

Rev. Dr. George Morrison, of Baltimore, delivered an interesting and patriotic sermon in Chambersburg, Pa., on "Christianity as a Reforming Power."——Mrs. Henrietta Price, aged forty-five, starved to death in a wretched tenement in Wheeling, W. Va.——Atlanta and South Carolina Day combined was the biggest day at the Southern Exposition up to date.——The government lighthouse steamer Golden Rod, commanded by Major George Verdigrift, struck a snag and sank in the Ohio River, near Marysville, Ky.——The Christian Endeavor Unions of Cleveland, O., offered prayers for the conversion of Robert Ingersoll.——John T. Overton, a pensioner, aged ninety-eight years, has been convicted, at Fort Smith, Ark., of forgery.——A. H. Nichols, a Nebraska farmer, threw a club at a horse he was trying to catch, and missing the animal, struck his little girl, who died from the blow.——Richard C. Meade, an insurance swindler, of Atkinson, Kan. was convicted and sent to prison for five years.——James Anderson was fatally shot by Charles Harris in the Buchanan county jail, at St. Joseph, Mo.

H. R. Rogers, of McArthur, Ohio, was tarred and feathered and ridden on a rail for speaking disrespectfully of a woman school teacher.——Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge will it is said, run for Congress again next year.——The outlook for the Florida orange crop is said to be encouraging.——Bushrod Kelch, of Cleveland, O., whose wife recently obtained a divorce from him, shot and killed her on the street and then attempted suicide.——Captain James Gurney, Jr., and seven of the crew of the bark Bruce Hawkins, abandoned in a waterlogged condition south of Cape Hatteras, were landed at New York by the steamer Vigilancia, from Havana.——New York day at the Atlanta Exposition was celebrated in grand style.——While six tramps were sleeping by the boiler at the electric power-house in Washington, Ind., the windvalve blew out, scalding them badly. Two of the men have died. One is named Dan Evans, of Denver.——Paris green was placed in the wine for Rev. J. Jackimowiz to drink during mass at Shamokin, Pa.——The Mobile and Georgia Railroad was sold in Girard, Ala., to Julian T. Davis for $1,000,000.

Mrs. Arvilla C. Luce, a teacher of thirty-four Years' standing in the Chicago schools, was the originator of that now successful scheme, the providing for the pensioning of public school teachers.

ARMENIA'S WOES.

Turkish Conditions Still Much Unsettled.

THE MISSIONARIES SAVED.

Minister Terrell Successful—The Turkish Government's View of the Case—The Governor of Hadjin Called.

From what can be learned in Constantinople it would seem that the situation in Anatolia appears to be much more tranquil than for some time past, and there is no doubt that efforts are being made to maintain order in the districts where disturbances are threatened and to suppress disorders where outbreaks have occurred. All dangers is not passed, however, even in Anatolia.

The Governor of Hadjin, who had threatened to burn the convent and set fire to the barley fields in the vicinity, has, owing to the strong representations made to the Porte on the subject by Mr. Terrell, been recalled and his conduct will be inquired into.

The members of the American colony, as well as other foreign residents in Constantinople, join in praising the energetic and effective action of Mr. Terrell under very trying circumstances. There seems to be no reason for doubting that his representations to the Porte have been the means of saving American lives and preserving American property.

The main question now being discussed between the Porte and the representatives of the powers is that of adding four extra guardships to the little foreign fleet in the Bosphorus, Great Britain, Italy, Russia and Austria demanding firmans for the passage through the Dardanelles of an extra gunboat to be attached to their respective embassies. Although the demands were made over a week ago on the ground that the foreign population of Constantinople needed this additional protection, the Sultan still holds out in his refusal to grant the required permission.

From the highest authority we are enabled to give the view of the case taken by the Turkish Government. It is as follows:

While admitting that the powers possess the treaty right to have two guardships each in the Bosphorus, the Porte considers that the proposed increase of the number of foreign war vessels there, under the present condition of things in the Turkish empire, might excite the Mussulmans and produce an effect far from the one desired by the powers.

In addition the Porte points out that, in view of the measures taken to preserve order an increase in the number of guardships attached to the embassies is not required.

It can be said upon authority that this is the substance of a note which the Porte has sent to the representatives of the powers in reply to an urgent request for an answer to their request for the firmans referred to.

Soon as the note shall have been received and considered at the British, Russian, Italian and Austrian ambassies a conference of the representatives of those powers will be called and a joint reply may be sent to the Porte.

The substance of the Porte's note will also be telegraphed to the different Ottoman embassies and ministries abroad, with instructions to inform the governments they are accredited to of the stand assumed by the Sultan in this matter.

In addition, the Turkish representatives at London, St. Petersburg, Rome and Vienna will be instructed to earnestly request the four powers not to insist upon their demands in connection with the proposed extra guardships.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

Turkish Forts Now Fully Manned—Russia's Fleet Ready for Sea.

That the Porte anticipates trouble with the powers before quiet is restored is evident from the fact that all the forts about the straits are now fully manned and supplied with ammunition and have been placed in the highest state of efficiency compatible with the circumstances. Search lights are kept in good order and are worked nightly over the waters. For over a month past the work of strengthening the fortifications in this vicinity, and particularly about the Dradanelles, has been in progress, and it is understood that the system of sub-marine mines and torpedoes has been practically completed so far as the resources of the government will allow it.

In this connection it is recalled that the St. Petersburg Geographical Society last year succeeded by strategy in obtaining satisfactory data respecting the depth of water and currents in and about the Bosphorous and Dardanelles, with the object, it is understood, of enabling a Russian fleet to force the passage of the Dardanelles should such a step turn out to be necessary.

The British admiralty is said to have obtained complete soundings from English merchant steamers, which have repeatedly passed the Dardanelles, and it is suspected in some quarters that British naval reserve officers may have been engaged on board these vessels in obtaining all the information necessary for the admiralty department.

Most startling reports are still current in Constantinople regarding the preparations for trouble being made by Russia in her Black sea ports and along the frontier of Asiatic Turkey. The different divisions of the Black sea fleet, regular and volunteer, are said to have been brought up to the highest point of efficiency and to be ready for immediate operations. The Black sea dock yards and coaling depots have undoubtedly been very busy, according to the reports of ship captains who have passed Constantinople, and the greatest activity was noticed by them in military circles.

No Truth in the Statement.

Government officials absolutely and emphatically denied that there was any truth in the statement that the State Department has decided that Waller has no case; that the department finds that the trial was fair and holds that the United States has no substantial ground on which to base a demand for indemnity.

CABLE SPARKS.

Alexander Dumas, the younger, the celebrated French novelist and dramatist, died in Paris.

It is estimated that eighty lives were lost in the recent storm which swept over the Black sea.

The Brazilian cruiser Uranus has been wrecked, the commander and five of the crew being drowned.

It is the intention of the French government to modify the convention recently entered into with Madagascar.

The Americans sojourning in London and Berlin observed Thanksgiving Day by banquets, at which over seven hundred persons were present.

Emperor William is said to have been very emphatic in a recent speech as to the necessity for the passage of the sugar tax bill by the Reichstag.

Minister Terrell is preparing to demand indemnity from the Turkish government for the destruction of the American mission property at Kharput.

Herr Arthur Stadthagen, a socialist member of the Reichstag, has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment for libeling the Prussian ministers and police.

The will of the late Alexander Dumas prohibits the publication or the performance of any posthumous work or plays which may be found in his manuscript.

The tug Telephone, which was seized two weeks ago in Canadian waters off Lake Erie for illegal fishing, has been ordered confiscated and sold by public auction.

Otto Ehlers, the German explorer, who was an intimate friend of Emperor William, has been drowned in British New Guinea. Twenty natives were drowned with him.

Jabez S. Balfour, the noted English swindler was found guilty of frauds in connection with the House and Land Investment Trust, another of the concerns which formed part of the notorious Liberator group of companies.

Dispatches from Shanghai say it is reported there that no railway concessions have been granted to foreigners in China and that the Chinese government intends henceforth to keep the railway building in its own hands.

There are said to be 60,000 Turkish troops in Palestine recently called out, and as they are waving the green flag of Mohammedanism instead of the Sultan's banner, it is feared that they are agitating a religious war against Christians. Troops have been posted in the Tower of David and Pilate's Palace in Jerusalem. All the Turkish forts along the Dardanelles have been garrisoned, while great activity is displayed in the Russian Black sea fleet.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

It is an odd fact that one of the books on the "Index Expurgatorious" is by his Holiness, Pope Leo XIII, written when he was a cardinal and placed on the prohibitory list by Pope Pius IX, from whence it has never been removed. It is a theological treatise on the Virgin Mary.

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, began life as an architect. Had not Mr. Greenwood, editor of the "Cornhill Magazine," noticed, and for curiosity sake bought and read his second novel, "Under the Greenwood Tree," which was lying neglected on an old bookstall, the future author of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" might have been doomed to a long and struggling literary apprenticeship. Mr. Greenwood gave him appreciation and employment, which finally led to his abandonment of architecture for literature.

Mrs. Isabel C. Barrows, one of the first women to enter the civil service at Washington, for a long time figured on the pay roll as "I. C. Barrows," to avoid the reduction of pay, which would probably ensue on the discovery of her sex. All went well until she was obliged to appear in person, together with other employees, to take the "iron-clad oath" that she had never borne arms against her country. The fact which most conclusively proved that she had not, also resulted in the paring down of her pay.

One of the prettiest episodes in the life of the Marquise Capraneca del Gullovuce, known to the play-going world as the famous tragedienne, Adelaide Ristori, is yearly recalled by the gift of a basket of oranges from a Spanish green grocer named Chapado. Chapado was once a soldier in the Spanish army, condemned to death for insubordination, but Ristori, whose interest had been aroused in the unfortunate man, flung herself on her knees before the Duke of Valentia and Queen Isabella and "oegged off" so eloquently that she secured his pardon. Every year the grateful ex-soldier sends an offering of fruit to the Marquise, to whom he owes his life.

KILLED CHILDREN AND SELF.

A Physical Instructor Takes Them to His Gymnasium and Asphyxiates Them.

Herman Hattenhaft, a physical instructor, killed his two children and himself in Brooklyn, N. Y. He lived in Greene Avenue with his wife and two children, the latter very young.

Hattenhaft went out in the afternoon, taking the two children with him. When he had not returned at midnight, his wife started out to look for the three. The doors of the gymnasium where Hattenhaft was employed were found locked and were battered in by the police. They found father and children lying dead. The two children had been asphyxiated by their father, who then shot himself. The bodies were cold and the presumption is that the triple tragedy occurred during the afternoon.

The bodies of the two children were found in a closet used for vapor baths, where the little ones had been placed while living, probably having been first made insensible with chloroform. Into the box a tube connecting with the gas pipe was inserted.

The wife and mother is so prostrated with grief that it is feared she cannot recover. In intervals between fainting spells, Mrs. Hattenhaft said that there had been no domestic difficulty between her and her husband, and that she thought he must have become temporarily deranged over business troubles, of which she had heard him speak on several occasions. So far as she knew, however, he had never threatened to take his life, or do bodily harm to any member of the family.

Hattenhaft, although an ex-pugilist, bore a good name.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Jos. Brenca and Ambrose Cibani were killed by a blast of dynamite in the Chapin Mine, near Iron Mountain, Mich.

The Government lighthouse steamer Golden Rod struck a snag and was sunk below Marysville Depot, Kentucky.

James Donally, aged 11, and Charles Gibson, aged 13, were struck by a train from Fall River while walking on a railroad bridge in Taunton, Mass. Both were killed.

While George W. Newhouse and his wife, of Rush county, Ind., were driving home from Shelbyville their horse backed off a high enbankment. Both were instantly killed.

In New York City Rose Weinstock, 48 years of age, made insane by six months of sickness, left her bed, opened a window and jumped out. She fell three stories and was instantly killed.

Miss Sophia Houcher and Simon Bourer, a young couple who were soon to be married, while walking on the Pennsylvania Railroad track near Fort Wayne, Ind., were struck by a fast train and killed,

A despatch from Mumissing, Mich., says that the steamer Michael Groh became disabled on Lake Superior, and went on the rocks at Miners Castle. The crew, consisting of twelve men, made the shore in boats with great difficulty.

An east-bound passenger train on the Santa Fe road was in collision with a freight train near Shoemaker, New Mexico, and R. G. Russell and F. D. Pitney, postal clerks, were killed. Fourteen other trainmen and passengers were injured.

Two men registered at a hotel in Baltimore as D. L. Brown and Charles Hardy, of Middlesex county, Va. Eight hours later, they were found unconscious from inhaling the gas, which was flowing from an open stopcock.

The Perry Reservoir, two miles south of Webster, Mass., broke flooding the entire lowlands and carrying away the culvert and 40 feet of the South Bridge Railroad, near the Connecticut State line. Lemuel D. Perry discovered the break and ran up the track and stopped a passenger train that was approaching at high speed.

A despatch from Mazatlan, Mex., says that the dead bodies of five men, two of whom have been recognized as being Americans, have been discovered southeast of there in a wild section of the Sierra Madra Mountains. The bodies are supposed to be those of the members of a gold prospecting party who lost their way and died of starvation and exposure.

OUR MERCHANT MARINE.

Many Recommendations Made by the Bureau of Navigation.

The annual report of the bureau of navigation shows that the numbers and tonnage of our merchant fleet for the year have been nearly stationary. On June 30 it comprised 23,240 documented vessels of 4,635,960 tons, a decrease of 50,093 tons since June 30, 1894. This decrease is attributable to business inactivity two summers ago. The report is devoted chiefly to the recommendations for the repeal of many of our navigation laws of the last century, which were copied verbatim by the earliest Congresses from the laws of King George the Third of England.

Commissioner Chamberlain points out that every other nation long ago repealed these laws and that we alone retain them as a handicap on our merchant marine. Passage of the free-ship bill is again recommended.

The abolishing of compulsory pilotage on coasting vessels in the ten States from Maryland to Texas is recommended. In accord with the Washington international marine conference it is proposed that after June 30, 1898, the master and mate of every sailing vessel over 700 tons must be examined and licensed, as is required of those officers on steam vessels and that the hulls of sailing vessels over 700 tons be inspected annually after the same date.

The repeal of the law exempting from tonnage taxes in our ports vessels coming from ports in which our vessels are exempt from that tax is strongly recommended. During the seven years of its operation American vessels had been relieved of about $10,000 taxes in German ports, while we have exempted German vessels of nearly $500,000. Similar revelations, though not on so large a scale, it is stated, follow examination of return from other countries which have come under this law. The report also recommends a reduction from three cents to two cents per tonnage tax on vessels from nearby ports.

RAILROAD STATISTICS.

An Increase in Net Earnings as Compared with Last Year.

The interstate commerce commission has just issued a preliminary report on the income and expenditures of 650 railroads, whose reports were filed on or before November, 1895, and include 92 per cent. of the total mileage in the United States. The gross earnings were $1,003,022,853, of which $203,465,792 were from passenger service, $683,022,988 from freight service and $26,217,595 were from other sources. The operating expenses were $677,667,635, leaving net earnings of $325,355,218, as compared with net earnings of $320,137,670 for the same roads in 1894.

Reduced to a mileage basis gross earnings were $6,096, operating expenses were $4,119 and net earning were $1,977, or a decrease in gross earnings of $13 per mile as compared with 1894, and of $1,094 per mile as compared with 1893; a decrease in operating expenses of $44 per mile as compared with 1894, and of $157 per mile as compared with 1893. Net earnings show gain over 1894 of $31 per mile of line, but a decrease of $337 per mile as compared with 1893. Passenger receipts fell off $177 per mile as compared with 1894, while freight receipts show a gain of $149 per mile. Passenger receipts were $336 per mile less than in 1893, and freight receipts shows a decrease as compared with that year of $755 per mile.

Income from sources outside of the operations of the roads was $83,057,243, making total income available for the payment of fixed charges and dividends $358,412,461. Total deductions from income, including fixed charges, were $336,351,946, and dividends paid were $53,135,545, leaving a deficit from the operations of the year of $31,075,030. The dividends paid by the same roads the preceding year were $61,504,785.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

John Frederick, a Philadelphia detective, was arrested and placed under $1000 bail on the charge of having slandered Mrs. Edward Graeber, of Shamokin.

Walter Lawrence and Robert Lawrence miners at the Summit Branch Colliery, Williamstown, were burned by an explosion of gas. It is feared Walter's injuries are fatal.

There is a considerable uneasiness over financial affairs of Mechanicsburg. The indebtedness is now said to be over $50,000, with no apparent prospect of paring down in the near future.

Frederick McDonald, druggist, Kennett Square, has just sold an old copper coin at the remarkable price of $200. It was of the date of 1783 and bore the inscription "Washington and Independence," with a bust of Washington. Mr. McDonald purchased it for a small sum of a man who had had it a long time.

The body of a man was found hanging to a tree in Fairview Township, York county. It is supposed to be a case of suicide. The body was taken to Goldsboro, and from there shipped to the directors of the poor. There is no clue as to who the man is.

An incendiary fire started by burglars in a drug store at Milroy, destroyed the store, the Odd Fellows' Hall and a double dwelling house. The loss will reach $5000; insurance $1,400.

A new fire company was organized in Norristown to extinguish fires with chemicals. A permanent organization was effected and in honor of the late General Winfield S. Hancock was named The Hancock Chemical Engine Company. The officers are: President, Thomas S. Neal; vice-presidents, Assemblyman H. W. Kratz and J. B. Larzelere, Jr.; treasurer, Harry Stallman; financial secretary, C. W. Wainwright; recording secretary, W. N. Easton.

Freight Brakeman John Greenwood had a desperate fight with a tramp on a Baltimore & Ohio train near Connellsville. The tramp was trying to steal his way to Cumberland, Md., and when detected by Greenwood showed fight. The brakeman tried to eject the tramp and was stabbed twice before the assailant was overpowered. At Uniontown the prisoner was lodged in jail.

The Fleming mail catcher is being tested on the Erie & Pittsburg Railroad and an experiment was made at Erie with a live rooster in a mail bag to demonstrate that the device will put off and take on mail bags without destroying the contents. The rooster was placed in an ordinary grape basket with a piece of paper over him. The bag containing the rooster was put off at Penn Side, where the train was running fifty miles an hour. Postmaster A. M. Keep found the fowl uninjured. The inventor claims that a man can be put off with equal safety with this device.

Within twelve hours Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Reinhard, of Allentown, lost two children by diphtheria. At present there are twenty houses quarantined in Allentown.

The Puddling Mills, the sixteen and two twelve inch rolling mills of the Pennsylvania Bolt and Nut Works at Lebanon, suspended operations owing to the scarcity of orders.

John D. Felty, a well-known farmer and coal operator for a period of about thirty years, died suddenly at his Pine Grove Township home, of a paralytic stroke, aged about 64 years.

Ammunition tubes and splice bands, made by the Bethlehem Iron Company for the Government and weighing twenty-three tons have been shipped to Cramp & Sons, Philadelphia.

The body of Samuel Loach, a young printer, who disappeared from home in McKeesport a month ago, was found in the Monongahela River at Riverton street. A love affair it is said caused him to commit suicide.

William Ferger, a well-known resident of Pine Grove, and Justice of the Peace for some years, died of general debility, aged 79 years. He was a brother of Colonel Joseph M. Feger, for many years proprietor of the Washington Hotel, Philadelphia.

POUNDERED WITH FOURTEEN.

American Ship Belle O'Brien Lost off the English Coast.

The recent storms played sad havoc with shipping along the English Channel and the coast of the Atlantic. The chief officer and five of the crew of the American ship Belle O'Brien, of Thomaston, Me., owned by E. O'Brien, landed at Kerry Head, near Tralee, from a small boat. They were all in an exhausted condition.

The report that they left the ship on November 18, 130 miles northwest from Kerry Head. Three of the crew went adrift in the long boat. Fourteen persons, including Captain Colley and wife, were left on board. It is believed that the vessel has foundered. The Belle O'Brien sailed from San Francisco June 19 for Queenstown, and registers 1,808 tons.

The British steamer British Empire has grounded on a bar in the Thames River, and so far tugs have been unable to tow her off. The steamer British Empire had just completed a trip from Boston to London at the time of the accident. She was commanded by Captain Wills.

The violent northeast gale which has prevailed along the British coasts during the past 24 hours also caused the suspension of the Folkstone-Boulogne service, and the mail steamer which was unable to make Calais returned to Dover. Other steamers from the continent report fearful passages and several casualties to fishing boats and small vessels off Lowestoft and elsewhere.

The bodies of nine persons have washed ashore near Finistere, France, and it is feared that a serious shipwreck has occurred somewhere in the British Channel.

Foreign Mail Service.

N. M. Brooks, superintendent of foreign mails, in his annual report shows that there was dispatched during the year 805,017 pounds of letters and 4,953,591 pounds of other articles, a decrease from last year of 47,051 pounds of letters and an increase of 16,643 pounds of other articles. The estimate for the foreign mail service for the year ending June 30, 1897, aggregates $2,030,000.

The dead body of James Smith, aged 60 years, was found near Boulder, Colo. It is supposed he was killed by a mountain lion.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Local Assembly 1112 of the Knights of Labor, comprising about 700 of the garment cutters of Baltimore, has withdrawn from the Knights and joined the United Garment Workers of America.

A despatch from Taunton, Massachusetts, says that plans have been perfected for the erection of a 40,000 spindle (fancy goods) cotton mill at East Taunton, the capital stock of the company to be $400,000.

The big furnaces of the McShane Foundry Company, at St. Helena, Maryland, have started up, giving employment to 350 men who were forced into idleness by the breaking down of machinery several weeks ago.

John McBride, President of the American Federation of Labor, has authorized the announcement that he is a candidate for re-election. It is understood at headquarters in Indianapolis that Samuel Gompers, the ex-President of the Federation, is a candidate against McBride.

A Baltimore despatch says that a scheme to reopen the glass works of Baker Bros. & Co., in that city, on a co-perative basis, has been frustrated by the decision of President Joseph Troth, of the National Glass Blowers' Association. The men propose to acceptd from Mr. Baker a guarantee of lower wages than the union rate; the profits of the works to be devided, however, proportionately among them: but President Troth ruled that the men making such a proposal should be considered as non-union men.

SPANIARD'S ROUTED.

Six Hundred Said to Have Been Killed and Wounded in a Fierce Battle.

A messenger, who just arrived at the Cuban headquarters in New York from Cuba by way of Tampa, Fla., brings news of a fight November 19 at Paguasco. The engagement is said to have been of even more importance than the one at Bayamo some months ago, in which General Campos was nearly captured.

The Spanish force which numbered almost 10,000 men, was led by Generals Valdez, Luque and Aldove. The Cubans under General Gomez, about 4,500 strong, held an advantageous position at the foot of the hill. The fight lasted thirty-six hours, according to the story, but the Spanish troops were unable to dislodge the Cubans.

General Antonio Maceo, who was in the vicinity, came up at this point, the messenger says, with 3,500 men, and after a fierce conflict the Spaniards were routed. The Cubans then advanced toward Cienfuegos and Trinidad. The particulars of the battle, it is said, were withheld by the Spanish authorities, and even the story written by the correspondent of "El Heraldo," of Madrid, was suppressed.

General Aldove is said to have been killed and almost 600 were killed or wounded on each side. General Gomez, it is reported, captured 700 rifles and a large supply of ammunition.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$	@	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	62		65
CORN—No. 2 White	37		37½
Oats—Southern & Penn	22½		23
RYE—No. 2	46		47
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 50		16 00
Good to Prime	14 50		15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds	10 00		11 50
Wheat Blocks	6 00		6 50
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$	@	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards	95		1 00
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			60
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$	@	12
City Cows	9½		9¾
Southern No. 2	7½		8½
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 25	@	30
ONIONS	30		35
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls.	$	@	8
Clear ribsides	6		7
Hams	10½		11
Mess Pork, per bar			10 50
LARD—Crude			5
Best refined			7½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$ 23	@	24
Under Fine	19		21
Creamery Rolls	21		22
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	$ 11¾	@	11¾
N. Y. Flats	12¾		12¾
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 23	@	24
North Carolina	18		19
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 9	@	9½
Ducks, per lb	9		9½
Turkeys, per lb	8½		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 75	@	5 00
SHEEP	1 50		2 50
Hogs	4 25		4 50
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 10	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	65¼		65¾
RYE—Western	48		49
CORN—No. 2	36½		37¾
OATS—No. 3	23½		24¾
BUTTER—State	15		23
EGGS—State	22		26
CHEESE—State	7¾		10

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@	2 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	65¾		66
CORN—No. 3	34		34½
OATS—No. 2	24½		24¾
BUTTER—State	23		25
EGGS—Penna. ft	23		24

INCOMPLETENESS.

No joy is in itself complete,
  But from the past or future borrows;
No day is altogether sweet—
  'Tis made up both of joys and sorrows.

No flower blooms for self alone,
  No wave but has another near it,
And echo but repeats the tone
  That some listening ear may hear it.

Like circles made by rippling waves,
  The limits of our lives are rounded
By the heartbeats of those we love—
  Our happiness on theirs is founded.

Without God's grace naught has the soul—
  Who made it knows its incompleteness,
Till Love rounds out the perfect Whole
  And fills it full of Strength and Sweetness.

Margaret's Secret.

"She is so cold!" said those who knew Margaret. "A fine girl, but so cold!"

Sometimes Margaret heard them, and smiled—a half-mocking smile. She knew of warm affections, of fierce resentments, of passionate dreams that kept her lying awake through the night; of moments of anguish and hot tears. She knew that this outward coldness was but that of snow lying above a volcano. One whose feelings were not so strong might have dared to show them to the world; Margaret dared not.

She knelt beside her trunk, thinking something of this as she quietly and tidily packed it for a journey. On the morrow she was to leave her village home to teach music in a city boarding school. She finished it speedily, and then stood beside the little window, looking out upon the road—grass-grown, and little troubled by wheels; and, beyond a little wood; a field or two; a spire pointing heavenward; and a purple hue of distant mountains.

From this very window had Margaret looked upon this very scene for years—almost ever since years had been for her. It was hard to leave it—hard to leave her few friends. One must be richer than Margaret to have many. But this was not the pain that lay deepest at the girl's heart. She could have left all others with a little softening of the heart, a tear or two, a lingering regret, which she could not have wished to conquer; but it was a different thing to leave Christopher Hayes, who did not care at all for being left—who did not care, as she knew, whether she stayed or went.

Margaret had had admirers, handsome and richer than Christopher—who, to other eyes, was only a not very ill-looking young man attached to the telegraph office of Fernley. She did not even triumph in these contests—they were all worthless to her since Christopher had proved his month's flirtation by forgetting all about it.

Margaret had but one comfort in the matter—that was, Christopher never guessed, never could guess, that she loved him.

"She is a statue." Margaret had heard him say. "One had as well make love to the marble in the churchyard yonder."

Now, the statue was burning for a glimpse of the man she loved so; for one touch of his hand before she left Fernley, it might be, forever! She could not go without it—she would not! And she put on her hat and turned villageward, and soon came to the little telegraph office, on which the setting sun of the August day flung his beams aslant, lighting up the windows finely, and lighting also a youngish head with a rather pleasant face, under what any one else would have called very red hair!—to Margaret it was golden! The face was turned the other way.

"How beautiful he is!" she said to herself. "What soul there is in his face! Oh, Christopher! Christopher—"

Never in her life had she called him anything but "Mr. Hayes," but he was Christopher to her. Once or twice she repeated the name, "Christopher! Christopher!" And then, with her quiet smile, walked up to the lounging figure at the door, and dared to do what not one woman in a thousand, desperately and hopelessly in love as she was, would have dared to do; offered him her hand!

"I saw you as I passed the office, Mr. Hayes," she said, in her low, measured tones; "and since I am going away to-morrow, made up my mind that it would be the time to say good-bye."

"Going away!" he exclaimed. "Why, Miss Margaret, you were one of the institutions here, I thought. They'll miss you. It is cerainly very cruel of you". Though, to be sure, for your part I congratulate you. Fernley is a dull place."

"Yes—it is dull," said Margaret. "But then I like it. Nothing like habit, you know."

"Else how could one endure this," he said, looking into the office, and yawning a little. "I beg your pardon," he said, apologetically, for his stretched mouth, "but it is so stupid here."

She laughed.

"I'm like Robinson Crusoe," he said. "It's very good of you to come out of your way to say good-bye, Miss Margaret, to an isolated wretch like me."

"Sorry to quench your vanity," she laughed; "but perhaps I should not have thought of it had it not been just in my way. Good-bye, then."

"A pleasant journey," said he; then forgot all about her. His eye grew bright, his face flushed. His glance passed Margaret. She turned her head.

A little pony carriage, driven by a girl, was whirling softly over the dusty road. She knew Virginia Hazlewood's parasol. The carriage stopped. The little gloved hand beckoned.

"Excuse me, Miss Margaret," said Christopher, and ran away to obey the summons.

For one moment Margaret was white to the very lips; the next she smiled and buttoned her glove.

"It's only about a message, Mr. Hayes," twittered Victoria. "I want papa to bring me up some lace to-morrow. One can't go down such days as these."

And there was more of it, and some scribbling on a bit of paper.

Meanwhile, Margaret saw something—a pile of small vignettes, on a table under the window, the "counterfeit presentments" of Christopher. She drew near; one arm rested on the sill; the other hand darted forth swiftly, surely, and came back with a vignette between its fingers. The vignette was in her pocket; and she glided away from the window, and passed Christopher on the road.

"Oh!" cried he, apologetic, once more; "are you going? So sorry, but business must be attended to, you know. Good-bye."

Again their hands met. He lifted his hat. Victoria, who did not know Margaret except by sight, regarded her with that impertinent school-girl stare reserved by some young women, who are all smiles and blushes before their masculine adorers.

Margaret's face was a statue's; and she went her way quietly, as though she had not seen the look.

"Don't you think she's dreadfully funny?" queried Victoria, a little anxious to disparage.

"I've heard her called fine-looking," said Christopher; "but she is so cold—no animation."

Victoria bestowed her arch look upon him, and said:

"She is cold; a perfect iceberg; horrid I think;" and gathered up her reins, and drove the pony off, looking so archly that Christopher's brain went in a whirl for hours.

Meanwhile, Margaret had made her adieux, and was whirling cityward, with Christopher's portrait next to her heart.

Beautiful, but so cold, said those at the Seminary, of Margaret. And because of this coldness friends were few. But Margaret's voice could not go for nothing, any more than her exquisite face.

She had her admirers, male and female. She made a conquest in the first fortnight; had an offer in a month, and refused it.

So the years passed. She kissed the stolen picture every night, and now and then a tear dropped on it. It was growing a little yellow, as photographs will. The eyes had always been white, pale-blue eyes, the sun will so record. The cheeks were plump and boyish; the nose had a retrousse toss in the air. It was a pleasant face, but not that of one who would ever endeavor to do or be anything; but it was pure perfection to Margaret.

It was August again—the very month in which she had flitted from Fernley three years before. The Seminary had a vacation, but she did not go home. In the holiday she took long walks in the city, always full of interest to her. She went into the picture galleries and whiled away hours at pleasant matinees, alone in the crowd.

"What a cold face, but very handsome," strangers said of her; and the long yearning had made no mark upon it, any more than had the dull throb of pain at her heart.

The face was never colder or lovelier than when she took it one day through the open door of a church on Fifth avenue. Carriages were at the door, gaily-dressed guests within—a wedding was afoot; and what woman will not delight in a wedding? Margaret sat in a seat half way up a side aisle—her modest attire had not tempted the usher to lead her farther front—and looked intently. The spectators whispered, fans fluttered, eyes were turned doorward. A carriage rolled noisily up. There was a sensation. The bride was coming. Margaret turned her stately head and saw her.

It was Victoria Hazlewood. Her heart gave one wild bound. She looked at the bridegroom. It was not Christopher—a very different man, imposing, with large features and wondrous mustache. Margaret could scarcely believe it. Could Christopher love any one and not be loved in return?—impossible.

Margaret watched the ceremony through, and went out of door with the rest; but the crowd was great, and in the vestibule she was quite pushed to the wall, and being so, would not make an effort to stir, but sood still until the last bonnet had vanished, when she quietly shook out her compressed robes, and slowly followed. Before she reached the door, a man with a pale, grieved face rushed down the stairs of the gallery and passed her. She had never seen the face with that expression on it, but it was Christopher's.

Margaret wept for him that night as she had never wept for herself. She kissed his yellow picture and whispered soothing things to it. "I would have thought so much of your love," she said, softly, as mothers coo to children—"what heart has she, and what is he beside you! I hate her—I hate him—I hate them both! Ah, Christopher!" and then she kissed the paper and cuddled it up to her cheek and slept with it over her heart.

She slept late. Those holidays were resting times—she only awoke when heavy knuckles struck the door and someone without cried:

"A letter for you!"

Then she opened the door and took it in. It was from her aunt.

"Dear Margaret"—so it ran—"I want you to come and see me. I am ill and doubt if I shall live long. You were a troublesome child, but you've been a very good girl since you grew up and I must say, have done your best to repay me for my kindness. I want to see you, and as I have made my will and left you all I possess, you owe me a sort of duty. I shall expect you on Monday for the rest of the vacation. Truly,

"YOUR AUNT ELINDA."

It was not an affectionate letter, and it was the first invitation the old woman had ever sent to Margaret, but she was not revengeful. She packed her trunk once more—it was better filled than of yore—bought a new novel, and took her way to the depot. Not many miles lay between her old home and the city; a few hours and she should be there. She settled in her place comfortably and opened her book. It was interesting, and she lost sight of everything in its pages. Suddenly the consciousness that some one stood near her made her lift her eyes. A man was passing through the car and had stopped to answer the inquiries of an old lady who took him for a conductor.

"The next stopping place is——" she heard him say. It was Christopher's voice. He passed on then and the door shut behind him.

"Oh, for a word with him!" thought Margaret, and on the instant she heard the scream of a whistle, shouts and shrieks. The car stopped.

"A man is killed!" said an old gentleman who had thrust his head out of the window. "Good heavens! he is cut to pieces, I believe."

Passengers rushed to the platform. Margaret with them. They had lifted Christopher—from the first she knew that it was he—from the ground. They were carrying him into a tavern hard by. Margaret followed.

"I am an old friend," she said, and they let her in, while others were shut out. Christopher lay upon the bed and a surgeon bent over him.

"He has no chance, I think," said this man, looking at the others; "best not torture him. Nothing could save his life. I am glad he has a friend here."

And then Margaret sat down beside the bed and said:

"I will stay until the last. Will he know me?"

No one could tell her that. After all that could be done was over, they left her alone, for she asked them to do so.

She bent over him looking at his face as though she were reading it off to remember for eternity. The country sounds came in through the window. The perfume of hay—the scent of flowers reached her. Within all kept still because of the wounded man. Once or twice the landlady looked in and asked:

"Is he quiet?"

And Margaret said:

"Yes, thank you."

At last, in the stillness, she dared to take his cold hand and hold it in one of hers. The touch seemed to arouse him. His eyes looked at her.

"Who are you?" he asked.

She answered:

"Margaret."

"I remember you," he said, "were you in the car? I came down to see the wedding. She jilted me. I hate her. I hadn't money enough, you see—money—money—money," and he muttered away again.

Ten minutes afterward he looked up again.

"I'm badly hurt. I shan't get well. Miss Margaret, when you go back to Fernley, tell them the truth. They'll think I killed myself, because Victoria jilted me. It was an accident. My foot slipped. I was not so much cut up as that. I should have got over it. I made a fool of myself by going to the wedding though. You'll tell them."

"Yes," said Margaret, and then as she looked, the face, the pleasant boyish face that she had loved so, changed under her eyes with the awful change of death. She had no power over herself then.

"Christopher!" she sobbed. "Christopher, I have loved you so long, so well. Give me one kiss before you go. Call me Margaret, promise to love me in Heaven. Oh, my darling, darling Christopher."

Did he hear? Did he comprehend? A sort of startled look came into his eyes. He gave her his cold lips. Margaret kissed him wildly. Then she sat down beside him—beside what had been him an instant before—and hid her face upon the pillow!

"It is very still in there," said the landlady, an hour afterward.

Then she opened the door, peeped in, and gave a cry that brought others to her side in a moment.

Christopher lay dead upon his pillow! and on the floor, at the bedside, Margaret had fallen, face downwards!

"She has fainted," said the landlady.

"She is dead," said the surgeon—"Heart disease. I saw it in her face when I first spoke to her."

"He must have been her lover," said the landlady, weeping, "and it's killed her."

"Not likely," said the doctor. "Such a splendid woman! and he—no—any agitation might have done it."

A Cyclopean Pig.

A one-eyed pig, which the Covington (Ala.) Times pronounces "the grandest curiosity ever presented in that part of the country," has been sent to the Atlantic Exposition by its owner, Mr. J. D. Mallot, Seabright, Ala. The creature's single eye is directly in the middle of its forehead. It has no nose, but a snout about two and one-half inches in length, which resembles an elephant's proboscis. Its head and ears are like those of a dog, and there are four tusks in the lower jaw. Its legs are like those of any other hog, but on its feet are claws.

The nearest approach to perfection which has ever been obtained in a book is said to be in the case of a Spanish firm of publishers, who have produced a work in which only one letter has been misplaced.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

In round numbers the United States has produced $2,000,000,000 of gold since the discovery of the precious metal in California.

Official reports show that drunkenness in the army was a good deal less prevalent last year than ever before. But as even now 3i per cent. of the admissions to army hospitals are for alcoholism, there is evidently plenty of room for more improvement.

The ex-Empress Eugenie has made her will, and a pleasant excitement among her numerous godsons in France is the result. She constituted herself godmother of all male children born in France on the birthday of her son. The number amounts to three thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, each of whom she has remembered in her will.

The latest medical returns from hospitals in London, Paris and Berlin show that the serum treatment of diphtheria has cut down by one-half the number of deaths of children from this disease. The complete success of the treatment is still far off, but the best experts count upon eliminating the terror of this scourge of childhood. What makes the treatment more noteworthy is that no evil effects follow the use of the serum. Its main effects seem to be the clearing of the pharynx and the reduction of fever.

Agriculture in England is only for the rich. Eighty-seven farmers in Norfolk gave up their holdings at Michaelmas, and in the last fourteen years nearly thirty-six thousand acres in that county have entirely gone out of tillage. It is calculated by experts that in the last twenty years the farmers of Norfolk have lost $15,000,000 on corn crops alone. The land owners are in every bit as bad a position as their tenants. On one of the largest and best managed estates in the county the rental has fallen in twenty years from $263,410 to $143,500. The owner of the property receives nothing from his land, as the rents are swallowed up in estate expenses.

"Ouida," once the fad as a novelist, but always a clever, practical woman, who has long lived in Rome, declares herself unable to see what need Italy can have for costly military possessions in Africa when it has within its own borders 100,000 persons dying of pellagra, 6,000,000 living on malarious land, 1700 communes in which grain is rare, 1400 communes with scanty and foul water supplies, 600 communes without doctors within reach, and over 300 communes which have no burial place. Of course, Italy does not look at it in that light. Charity begins at home; but missionary work is more popular when it is a long way off, and all nations seem to want a slice of Africa.

The American Society in London has decided this year to give a Thanksgiving dinner that will make their countrymen abroad weep that they ever left their native land. All the delicacies will be sent over from this side. Some will be raw, some cooked in Washington, but all will be the best money can buy and have a genuine Yankee Doodle flavor. There will be, to give due place to the great American standard, fat turkey gobblers from Rhode Island, canvas-back duck and diamond-back terrapin from the waters of Chesapeake Bay, peerless Lynn Haven oysters, capons from Pennsylvania, juicy hams from old Virginia, the finest mutton from the Blue Grass State, and mince and pumpkin pies, the like of which no other cooks on earth can produce.

French engineers and railroad men are much interested in the fact that certain Russian railroads have ordered locomotives from an American firm. A leading engineering journal says: "That a new country, as North America must still be regarded from many points of view, should be able to supply its own needs is in itself a remarkable fact. This, however, does not seem to satisfy the activity of its people, with which Europe will have to count in future on the battleground of industry. The news that comes to us from the United States of an order for forty locomotives for Russia, placed with the Baldwin Works of Philadelphia, will be received with a certain degree of surprise on this side of the Atlantic, especially if, as we are told, this order is to be followed by more important ones. Already in the matter of furnishing railroad material American constructors had taken possession of the South American market, and were carrying on a formidable competition against the English in their own colonies, especially in New Zealand and Australia, but it was hardly expected that they would be seen obtaining a foothold in Europe."

The most gratifying and the most suggestive public paper presented for many years to the American people is that just issued by the bureau of education, of which the most distinguished educator of the country is head, Dr. William T. Harris. The report confirms the title of the United States as foremost among nations in popular education. The whole number of pupils enrolled in schools and colleges, public and private, exceeds 15,000,000, or more than 22 per cent. of the entire population. The highest figure attained by any other country in recent years is a fraction within 20 per cent., and the country presenting it was Ireland. After Ireland in rank as designated by ratio of enrollment to entire population came Prussia, England, Canada, Scotland, Belgium, France, Austria, Holland, and following these, but at a distance, Switzerland; still further back Spain, Italy, Mexico, the South and Central Americas, Russia and Turkey. The greatest stride forward was shown during the last twenty years in England, which, only in this generation, has enjoyed really free schools. It is to be observed that nearly every country has a compulsory school law now on its books, but in none is the law enforced rigorously.

It is proposed to introduce into the public schools of Canada regular inspection of the teeth of all pupils by experts appointed for the purpose. The plan is a good one and worthy to be followed elsewhere. Good teeth are as important to the scholar, not only during his pupilage, but in his after life, as a good education, and only early attention and care, not always given by parents nor always possible to them, can assure their preservation. It is not yet proposed to educate the teachers in dentistry, so that they can personally inspect and operate on their charges, but it might not be a bad idea to do so. The modern missionary is instructed in medicine to the end that he may minister to the physical ills of his convert, and there is no reason why teachers, especially those whose fields of work are in remote and rustic districts where dentists are scarcer than rocs' eggs, should not be instructed in that branch of the preservative and healing art. Canada should try the experiment, and if it thrives in that cold country where teeth are urgently required to chatter with, it will be introduced to warmer ones where they have other uses, to the great advantage of all pupils, however much they may be against it.

The city electrician, according to the New York Post, is coming to be a very important functionary in a good many American municipalities, and the tendency to load upon him a variety of new and unrelated duties is viewed in electrical circles with some concern, as the whole drift in modern electricity is necessarily towards specialization. The office owes its creation usually to the existence of a city fire alarm bureau or a police-telegraph system. The movement in favor of underground wires has in many places added the supervision of a subway system; and latterly the control of all the interior wiring has been entrusted to the same official, as in Pittsburg and Philadelphia. Meanwhile, about 200 communities of all sizes have established municipal electric-light plants, and, where possible, these are directed by the same city electrician, as in Chicago. In one or two States there is an agitation afoot for municipal telephone exchanges, and the overloaded official now has to deal with the problems of the intricate telephone art. Not only this, but in Detroit the electrical engineer of the City Lighting Commission has had to take the unruly and superabundant shade trees in hand; while in the same city the spirit of Pingreeism has now gone so far as to demand the municipalization of the trolley-car tracks. Just where this will end no electrician can well foresee; but it is already obvious to the professors of electrical engineering in American colleges that their courses cannot be too comprehensive.

King Carlos, of Portugal, who is now in Paris, is one of the heaviest insured monarchs in Christendom, his insurance amounting to about $3,000,000, which is spread among many English and French companies. The reigning families of Europe are clients on a very large scale of the life insurance companies, figuring among their biggest risks. In fact, there are only two sovereigns who are known to be uninsured, namely, the czar of Russia, who is probably regarded by the companies as too unsafe a risk; and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, whose policies were canceled by the companies when he embarked upon his Bulgarian venture. The late Emperor Frederick of Germany was insured in the neighborhood of $4,000,000, and was regarded as a splendid risk until the sudden and startling discovery only two years before his death that he was afflicted with cancer inherited from his grandmother, the beautiful Queen Louise, of the Napoleonic era. The life of the queen regent of Spain is insured for a large amount in behalf of her two little daughters, she having followed therein the example of her husband, whose death mulcted the various English and French companies in which he was insured to the extent of some $2,000,000. King Leopold of Belgium's life is heavily insured, as is also that of Queen Victoria for the special benefit of her younger children. It was the queen's husband, the late prince consort, who induced her to make provision for their youngest children in this form, and he himself was insured for close upon $3,000,000, the income of which has been enjoyed by his widow since his death.

A Rich Newsboy.

George I. Tyson was really the most wonderful newsboy in New York City. he began selling papers uptown and worked up a thriving trade, but when the Fifth Avenue Hotel was built he made a higher move by leasing the exclusive news privilege. This he found so profitable that he secured a similar privilege in other hotels, and as his traffic included general light literature and also cigars he made money rapidly. He became indeed, so prominent a dealer that the American News Company was glad of his assisance, and before he had long been a shareholder he was elected president. This office he held at the time of his death. He also had the news privileges in eighteen hotels, and as his estate is valued at $500,000 it certainly is wonderful success for one who started life with a few newspapers.

Speaking of newsboys, it is surprising that the leading journalists have done so little for the lodging house erected for that needy and deserving class. Horace Greeley bequeathed it $2,000, but he did a great deal for the newsboys long before he died, and his example should be followed.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Betrayed Himself--Cause to Enjoy It--Received a Shock--A Cautious Financier--Etc., Etc.

BETRAYED HIMSELF.

"M'dear," began Mr. Lushforth, when he found a chance to answer, "you are re—hic—really beside yourself."

"As if I didn't know you saw double without you telling me!"

CAUSE TO ENJOY IT.

"I hear your husband enjoys poor health."

"Yes. He's a doctor, you know."

RECEIVED A SHOCK.

"There was a man came up to me today with a bill, and in an instant he fell down in a fit."

"You hadn't ought to have paid him."

A CAUTIOUS FINANCIER.

"You believe in free silver, don't you?"

"I do, but really I haven't a dollar about me that I can spare just now."

AS HE WANTED IT.

Visitor—But this portrait of Mr. Bulget is a good deal more than life size.

Artist—I know it. That is the size he thinks he is.

YOUTHFUL WISDOM.

"Did you tell that awful bore who called that I had gone to Calcutta?"

"Yes, sir; I said you started this morning."

"Good boy. What did he say?"

"He wished to know when you'd return, and I told him I didn't think you'd be back till after lunch, sir."

ENTIRELY VOLUNTARY.

"You sign this deed of your own free will, do you madam?" asked the notary public.

"What do you mean by that?" demanded the large, florid-faced woman.

"I mean there has been no compulsion on the part of your husband, has there?"

"Him?" she ejaculated, turning to look at the meek little man sitting behind her; "I'd like to see him try to compulse me!"

A PAINFUL DILEMMA.

Senior Partner—What are you looking so glum over?

Junior Partner—Got a note from my wife that the pug is lost. Now, if I don't sympathize for her a whole lot she will say I am a cold-blooded brute, and if I do sympathize she will suspect that I hired some one to steal the dog, and I am just consoling with her for a bluff.

PERHAPS A MISTAKE.

"Have you a bicycle suit, Larkin?"

"I have."

"Does it fit?"

"My lawyer fears it will when it comes to trial."

REAL GALLANTRY.

"Just think! I've found three gray hairs in my head."

"Ah, madam, as long as they can be counted they don't count."

SUSPECTED HIS MOTIVES.

"Mabel," said her father, after Mr. Stalate had left, just in time to catch the last car, "that young man owns stock in the gas company, does he not?"

"Yes."

"And he is also heavily interested in the coal trade?"

"I believe so."

"Well, hereafter he must be reminded that his departure is due at 10 p. m. I am convinced that his devotion to you is not disinterested."

WHAT MADE HIM SO.

John—Did your wife go to the country this year?

Tompkins—Yes; she spent the summer with friends at Blue Point.

John—You must have been pretty lonesome?

Tompkins—Yes, I was; especially Saturdays and Sundays.

John—Why couldn't you arrange to spend those days with her?

Tompkins—I did.

OF COURSE.

Bobby—Auntie, pass me the butter.

Auntie—If what?

Bobby—If you can reach it.

SHREWD DIAGNOSIS.

Doctor—Well, Madam, how are you today?

Madam—Oh, Doctor, I have frightful pains all over my whole body, and it seems impossible to breathe; of course I can't sleep, and I have no appetite at all.

Doctor—Um—er—well, otherwise you're all right, aren't you?

CLEARLY EXPLAINED.

Willie—Papa, why do they call money dough?

Papa—Because we need it so often, my son.

NO RESEMBLANCE.

"I see that old Snaggs has had his portrait painted."

"Yes, but it doesn't resemble him."

"Why not?"

"He tried to look pleasant."

READY TO EAT AT ONCE.

Tramp—"Please, mum, I've got a sick wife and seventeen small children——"

Housekeeper—"I've heard that story for years."

Tramp—"Then, mum, you probably have it by heart, and there's no need of me spoilin' my digestion by tryin' to tell it between mouthfuls."

INVESTED IN THE HORN.

Wife—What in the world do you want with a trombone? You know that the man next door has driven us nearly wild by his performance on that awful instrument.

Hubby—Calm yourself, my dear. That's the one I've bought.

NOVEL APPLIANCES.

Nephew (who takes his uncle from the country into a restaurant)—Look, uncle; I press this button and order supper.

Uncle—Well, what then?

Nephew—Then you press that button and pay the bill.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 5.

AND now Czar Reed, of Maine, is in the speaker's chair again.

Ex-chief-clerk Kerr will now get to building railroads in Oklahoma.

THE Republicans now having control of both houses of congress, get up on the highest rail of the fence, and look for the good things promised.

CONGRESS met on Monday. The Republicans organized the house by electing Tom Reed speaker, and Major Alexander McDowell, of Penn'a, chief clerk.

THE prohibition army of this county holds its own heroically—at each general election it polls about 200 to 250 votes, a uniformity that is commendable, and it does not take a big sum to treat that crowd.

LAST Wednesday's Women's Edition of the Philadelphia Press was a big and interesting thing, and proof positive that women know how to get out a great newspaper and get it out well too.

MR. CLEVELAND'S MESSAGE.

The President in his message has calmly met the requirements of the hour. He counsels wisely and with patriotic earnestness.

He attributes the commercial troubles under which we have for more than two years been suffering to the pernicious legislation which compelled the governmental purchase of silver heedless of sound business rules and our currency needs. For more than fifteen years this run on, undermining abroad confidence in our financial ability and integrity and "at last culminated in disaster and panic at home. A Democratic congress stopped this reckless scheme by a repeal of the laws which forced it upon us and we are now compelled to seek a remedy for the ills it left as a bitter legacy.

The President does not believe with Mr. Reed that waiting is a cure for our commercial distress. He suggests the retirement and cancellation of the United States notes called "greenbacks" and the notes issued for the purchase of silver under the act of 1890. For their redemption he proposes the issuance of a low rate, long term bond by which, in turn, gold may be added to our currency in lieu of these notes.

He condemns afresh the dangers of the free silver theory and appeals to its advocates to more deeply consider the scheme they propose, warning them that the mere agitation of their propositions while doing no good results in much harm. A debt honestly made should be honestly paid, he contends, and such obligation cannot be fairly met by the tender of a depreciated currency.

As to the tariff laws, the president makes no suggestions other than expressing his satisfaction with existing statutes. He believes that with economical government and honest administration they will supply adequate revenue for the country's needs and beyond this they should not go. We can not fairly have a favored class in this republic and high protective duties mean nothing else.

The document is a thoughtful and sensible one, practical and patriotic, and will command most respectful attention to be followed, we trust, by speedy and necessary congressional action.—Harrisburg *Patriot*.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Joseph McCloskey, Snow Shoe, and Sadie G. Bechdel, Liberty.

Walter F. Baney, and Fannie Curns, Bellefonte.

George Durner, Spring twp., and Annie Fulger, Walker twp.

Michael Sackla and Mary Weaver, Clearfield Co.

J. Elmer Royer, Centre Hill, and Annie M. Alexander, Centre Hall.

A. Clyde Smith and Hannah B. Hamilton, Bellefonte.

Joseph F. Crew, Wilmington, Del., and Mary B. Scantling, Blanchard.

A Bazaar During the Holidays.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Reformed church, of this place, will hold a bazaar in the rooms over Harper & Kreamer's store, beginning Saturday evening, December 21st and to continue during the holidays. They will also serve refreshments. All are invited.

Arrested for Burning a Sawmill.

For burning a sawmill at Hublersburg Mrs. Mary Wolfe was arrested together with Edward and Calvin Frabel, aged 18 and 20, and imprisoned in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

THE RAINFALL.

The rainfall is expressed in hundreths of inches, given in decimal fractions, .10, .17, .45, &c.

Registered at the "Reporter" office: Friday night, Nov. 29, .11 inch. This makes the total rainfall for November 2.33 inches.

Total in April 1.10 in.; in May 1.5-8 in.; in June 5.1-8 in.; in July 4.08 in.; in August 4.3-10 in.; in Sept. 2.1-10 in.; in October 1.2-10 inches.

December 1, after midnight, to 7 a. m., .22 inch rain. Monday 2, forenoon, .13 inch rain.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

An Easy Berth.

Each of the seven Justices of the new Superior Court receives an average salary of $625 per month. Although the commissions of the Judges date from the 1st of July, the Court did not sit until this month.

"Saved My Life"

A VETERAN'S STORY.

"Several years ago, while in Fort Snelling, Minn., I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough, that allowed me no rest day or night. The doctors after exhausting their remedies, pronounced my case hopeless, saying they could do no more for me. At this time a bottle of

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral was sent to me by a friend who urged me to take it, which I did, and soon after I was greatly relieved, and in a short time was completely cured. I have never had much of a cough since that time, and I firmly believe Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—W. H. WARD, 8 Quimby Av., Lowell, Mass.

AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS cure Indigestion and Headache

Furniture and Embalming

Always have on hand a full line of Coffins. Caskets and Robes. Embalming a Specialty Prompt attention to calls. Charges Reasonable.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,
SPRING MILLS, PA.

WANTED SALESMEN We want one or two good men in each county to take orders for a choice line of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes. Stock and seed guaranteed. We can give you steady employment with good pay. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. State when writing which you prefer to sell. Address
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT public sale the following personal property now in the possession of Philip Auman: 4 horses, 1 heifer, 1 cow, 5 hogs, 2 shoats, all farm implements, 1 spring wagon, 2-horse wagon, 4-horse wagon, sled, rakes forks, chains, and all personal property of P. A. Auman, and all live stock that may be placed in his care hereafter, all persons are hereby cautioned not to meddle with the same in any manner.
dec5-4t AARON AUMAN.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of George W. Vonada, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
EDITH S. VONADA, Administratrix
dec5-6t Farmers Mills.

PRIVATE SALE.—A PLEASANT HOME SITuate along the Bellefonte & Lewisburg Turnpike, one-half mile north-east of Potters Mills, containing

6 ACRES AND 104 PERCHES.

Thereon erected a new two-story Dwelling House 18x24; cistern at the house with a capacity of holding 64 barrels; also a good stable, pig-pen and other outbuildings; a fine orchard of choice fruit on the premises. The land is in a good state of cultivation.

Further information can be had by addressing or applying to M. L. RISHEL,
nov7-4t Farmers Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Jonas Condo, late of Penn Hall, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
C. E. EMERICK, Executor.
nov7-6t Centre Hall,

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of W. C. Duck, late of Penn township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate and those having claims against it, are hereby notified to present the same properly authenticated for settlement
H. E. DUCK, Millheim.
nov28-6t Administrator.

THE MILD WEATHER

HAS MADE THE

WINTER SEASON BACKWARD

THE MANUFACTURER HAS FELT THIS MORE THAN THE RETAILER.

Owing to the backwardness of the season we have been able to secure of two of the largest Overcoat Makers of New York City a large lot of Men's, Boys' and Children's Overcoats for much less than their value. We give our customers the benefit of this purchase by selling these goods at much less than their value. We will convert this immense stock into money again.

$5.00 Men's Overcoat for 2.50. $6.00 Men's Overcoat for $3.75. $10.00 Men's Overcoat for 5.00. 12.00 Men's Overcoat for 7.00. Better Overcoats up to those worth $20.00 proportionately as cheap as the prices mentioned above. Boys' Overcoats from 98cts. upwards to the finest All Wool Beaver Cloth Coats.

We have the best wearing, the best fitting All Wool Cheviot Suits for Men that can be found in the State, at

The Very Low Price of $4.75 a Suit.

Better qualities All Wool Suits for Men up to the Finest Clay Worsted at

Prices That Defy Competition!

Good All Wool Pants for Men, at - - - - $1.25
Extra Heavy All Wool Pants for Men, at - - $1.50
Boys' Suits from 98c. up to the finest All Wool Cheviots.
Boys' Knee Pants from 25c. up to a dollar a pair.

.....SHOES, SHOES, SHOES AND BOOTS.....

We can fit you in Shoes. We can fit you in Boots.
We have the widest and also the narrowest lasts.
Ladies' Genuine Leather Insole Fine Dongola Buttoned Patent Leather Tipped Shoes, at - - - $1.39
Ladies' Genuine Leather Insole Finer Dongola Buttoned Patent Leather Tipped Shoes, at - - - $1.90
Ladies' Genuine Leather Insole Finer Dongola Buttoned Patent Leather Tipped Shoes, at - - - $2.40
Ladies' Fine Dongola Buttoned Common Sense Heel and Toe, from $1.39 and upwards.
Children's Shoes from 35c. a pair up to the best $2.50.

THE GREAT NUMBER OF

Ladies' Coats and Capes

We have already sold this season is an evidence that they are well made, handsomely lined and trimmed, that they fit well and that the prices are very low for the very good quality.

A Good Cloth Ladies' Cape, for - - - - $3.50
A Better Cloth Ladies Cape, for - - - - $4.50
An Elegantly Lined and Trimmed Cloth Ladies' Cape, for $6.00
Ladies' Plain Cloth Fine Boucle and Fine Plush Capes, from $5.50 to $15.00.
Ladies Coats from $2.98 up to the Finest All Wool Beaver and Boucle Cloth Coats, at - - - - $15.00
All styles, weights and colors, Infants' and Children's Coats from 98c. up to the finest, with beautiful Silk and Velvet Caps to match each Coat.

ONLY A FEW MORE

DRESS PATTERNS LEFT!

In the 42 in. wide, Wool Novelty Dress Goods, at 20c. a yard.
All Wool 1 1-2 yd. wide Camels Hair Dress Serges, at 34c
Better Serges for a little more money.
Heavy All Wool 1-12 yd. wide Cloth for dresses, all shades, 50c. per yard.
Fine Dress Goods, Mohairs, Silk and Wool Henriettas, Boucle Cloths, fancy silk and wool plaids from 34c up to $1.25 a yd.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS SEASON IN GUM SHOES.

Children's Gum Shoes, 14 cents. Ladies' Gum Shoes, 35 cents. Men's Gum Shoes, 54 cents.

We have been in business HERE 25 YEARS, but have never been able to sell Blankets as cheap as this season. You want to know why? Because we never before bought Blankets in such large quantities. You get them at 75c. a pair less than the regular price. Red Blankets, Gray Blankets, White Blankets, from 58 cents a pair up to the finest All Wool Blankets.

OUR CORSET STOCK.

Has never been so complete. Corsets and Corset Waists for children, Corsets to fit stout ladies, Corsets to fit tall, slender ladies, and Nursing Corsets. Corsets for 25, 35, 49, 65, 74, 90c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.75.

None Better Fitting Than Our Celebrated C. P. Sonnet and Thompson Glove Fitting Corset.

Convince yourself that our prices are the lowest and our stock the largest and newest to select from in the county.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

QUALITY....

Coupled With The Lowest Price Possible

Is exactly what you expect from **US**.
Is exactly what is promised by **US**.
Is exactly what you receive from **US**.

YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY.

HERE IS A CHANCE.

Men's Suits, $5.00. We will say nothing about the quality. Only that others ask for same goods $7.50

Men's Suits, $7.50. Good honest wearing. Strictly All Wool Goods, in a dozen different styles. Considered cheap in other stores at $12.00.

Men's Suits, $10.00. The very perfection of Dress Suits. Sacks or Cutaways. It will amuse you when others tell you how cheap their's (exactly the same goods) are are at $15 and $18.

Overcoats, Boys' and Children's Suits, everything in the Clothing and Furnishing Goods line proportionately as cheap. See us and you will be sure to buy, and you will be sure to save money.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - - Bellefonte.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.

Ready For The Fall Trade.

Our stock for the Fall and Winter is now ready on our counters for your inspection.

Our well selected line of Men's, Boys' and Children's suits and overcoats is unsurpassed for style and variety of fabric, and our always popular low prices prevail.

A WORD TO THE LADIES.

Before purchasing your Fall and Winter

COATS, CAPES AND JACKETS,

It will be well for you to call and examine our line. We have been very careful in selecting our line of Ladies' Coats and Capes, have and succeeded in securing the very latest styles in the market.

OUR BOOT, SHOE AND RUBBER COUNTER

Is unequaled by that of any in the county. Having bought our stock before the advance on leather, we are now in position to save you from 20 to 40 per cent on them. We are also well stocked with

HORSE AND BED BLANKETS

Which we have in all qualities and all prices. See our Hats and Gent's Furnishings.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Elsie Barr, of Tyrone, is visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. J. C. Boal.

——P. A. Auman, farmer on the Brockerhoff place, 2 miles east of here, gave our sanctum a call.

——Mrs. J. C. Boal returned home Tuesday after having spent several weeks among friends at Tyrone.

——Mrs. James Smith, of Madisonburg, spent several days at the home of her father-in-law, Mr Isaac Smith.

——Misses Romie VanPelt and Zilla McGeehon are visiting with the family of Rev. W. E. Fischer at Shamokin.

——Mr. and Mrs. Ropert Snodgrass, of Mifflinburg, spent several days last week with the family of Mr. Wm. B. Mingle.

——Jacob Derstine and wife, of Freeport, Ill., who were here several weeks visiting his sick father, left for their home last week.

——Miss Laura Runkle, one of our most pleasant young ladies, will leave tomorrow for an extended visit to relatives at Northumberland and Middleburg.

——Mrs. J. D. Murray, Mrs. John Arney and Miss Mollie Hoffer returned home Friday after a weeks visit with friends at Osceola and Philipsburg.

——Mr. William Bartges, of Centre Hill, was a recent caller at the REPORTER office. He is one of Potter township's practical farmers, and is a very pleasant gentleman.

——Mr. Ira Grossman, of Tusseyville, was in town on Tuesday morning. He wants all the news, and says he cannot do without the REPORTER, and we enrolled his name.

——Mrs. A. D. Potts, of Pleasant Unity, Pa., is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McCoy, at Potters Mills, having come to attend the funeral of her grandfather, Mr. John McCoy.

——The Harrisburg *Patriot* on Saturday contained the following: "The engagement of Dr. G. H. Widder, of 1516 Derry street, anb Miss Annie Harpster, a Montana young lady, has been announced and the wedding will probably take place about the holidays."

JURY LIST.

Jurors Drawn for the Coming Session of January Court.

The following is a list of jurors drawn on Tuesday for the coming session of January court which will convend on Monday, Jan. 27, 1896, and continue for two weeks:

GRAND JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

L. G. Dom, Philipsburg.
Orin Miller, Bellefonte.
J. B. Long, Rush.
D. G. Kessler, Philipsburg.
Lot Gross, Howard twp.
John W. Shook, Gregg.
Jacob Myers, Harris.
Geo. Hall, Union.
Geo. Emerick, Potter.
John W. Bitner, Liberty.
Joseph Thomas, Boggs.
Wm. M. Adams, Milesburg.
D. M. Butts, Rellefonte.
Geo. B. Winters, Miles.
Nathaniel Zeigler, Harris.
J. H. Childs, Philipsburg.
W. I. Treaster, Potter.
Daniel Crader, Gregg.
David Gates, Half Moon.
John Armagast, Benner.
S. E. Troy, Rush.
Wm. Boas, Burnside.
Calvin Meyer, Gregg.
J. G. Carson, Patton.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

John Boob, Ferguson.
Edward Beckwith, Taylor.
Eugene Meeker, Burnside.
Alfred Stover, Penn.
Luther Dale, College.
E. A. Bower, Haines.
B. V. Fink, Taylor.
Riley Pratt, Unionville.
Jas. P. Seibert, Bellefonte.
John Strohm, Walker.
Wm. B. Tate, Patton.
Wm. A. Lucis, Curtin.
Victor Gray, Philipsburg.
W. E. McWilliams, Ferguson.
John Stine, Philipsburg.
Henry P. Harris, Bellefonte.
Frederick Bartley, Walker.
Geo. B. Stover, Haines.
J. L. Holter, Howard.
Thomas Myer, Penn.
Henry Zerby, Penn.
John Yearick, Spring.
Milton Henderson, Taylor.
Daniel Stine, Philipsburg.
Adam Brumgart, Miles.
Wm. Hogarth, Spring.
Robert Galbraith, Harris.
Israel Condo, Marion.
W. A. Alexander, Union.
John H. Klinger, Bellefonte.
M. O'Donohue, Spring.
J. C. McEntire, Bellefonte.
Robert Confer, Howard twp.
Isaac Beck, Half Moon.
Jacob Ketner, Haines.
Andrew Glenn, College.
Harry Gordon, Spring.
E. J. Herr, Philipsburg.
Frank Lee, Potter.
J. C. Harding, Philipsburg.
Jared Harper, Bellefonte.
Hiram Durst, Gregg.
Jacob Keller, Ferguson.
J. C. P. Jones, Milesbuag.
Geo. W. Gingerich, Potter.
W. H. Lucas, Potter.
John A. Grenoble, Gregg.
Geo. Steele, Huston.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

John P. Ishler, Benner.
Emanuel Smith, Potter.
Frank Hess, Philipsburg.
Wm. Dawson, Bellefonte.
L. Spotts, Worth.
John Gunsallus, Snow Shoe.
Henry Koch, Spring.
Aaron Auman, Gregg.
Geo. H. Spicher, Potter.
Reuben Kreamer, Miles.
H. I. Comer, Boggs.
A. M. Butler, Milesburg.
Thomas Douachy, Bellefonte.
Elmer Swartz, Spring.
Emanuel Brown, Bellefonte.
Wm. H. Fey, Ferguson.
John Hosterman, Gregg.
Lorenzo Redding, Snow Shoe.
John Spotts, Union.
J. M. Claar, Rush.
Levi Krebs, Ferguson.
Geo. B. Stover, Miles.
Geo. B. Shaffer, Haines.
Hugh DeLong, Curtin.
Samuel Ulrich, Penn.
John A. Lucas, Boggs.
Benj. Beaver, College.
Jahn W. Davis, Rush.
Samuel Durst, Potter.
J. H. B. Hartman, Millheim.
W. E. Confer, Howard.
Wm. Eminhizer, Boggs.
D. W. Holt, Philipsburg.
Al. Harter, Penn.
J. A. Hazel, Spring.
Balser Weber, Howard.

Died in California.

Died, at Redlands, California, Nov. 30, 1895, of consumption, Walter W. Woods, of Chicago, Ill., youngest son of Dr. W. W. Woods, late of Stanton, Pa., in the 22nd year of his age.

Advertised and Found.

By being advertised in the "Reporter" the stray heifer at From's near Boalsburg was found to belong to farmer Houser 2 miles west of here.

Lutheran Services.

Preaching next Sunday, Cross church 10 a. m., Union 2 p. m.; no services at Centre Hall next Sunday.

Holiday Cash Sale.

We have this day inaugurated a Grand Holiday Cash Sale, to change our large stock into cash. In the North Window we make an unusual display of articles for 25 cents; consisting of Gloves, Neckwear, Initial Silk Handkerchiefs, Canes, Ladies' Silk Garters, Children's Underwear and heavy Winter Caps. In the South Window are the articles for 50 cents, which are too numerous to mention. Suffice it to say, be prepared for a great surprise. We expect to double our sales this holiday season. Do not disappoint us.

MONTGOMERY & Co.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., Banner, when his little girl, two years of age was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Subscribefor the REPORTRE, $1.50

Stop Naturally! You Don't Have to Swear off!

NO-TO-BAC

makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.

91

GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only $1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.

THE STERLING REMEDY CO.,
CHICAGO. MONTREAL, CAN. NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure.- Only 10c.

YOUR LAST CHANCE!

Positively Limited to December 24th.

Never again will there be another Special Offer made on this great Standard Dictionary and Encyclopædia of the World's Knowledge. We fully intended to advance the price on October 31st, but thousands of people in all walks of life have requested an extension of time until Christmas. After careful consideration, we have decided to continue **our Special Offer** until the above date. This is done simply and only as a means of advertising this wonderful **storehouse of information.** We do not expect to make money by this offer, as the very low price on extremely liberal terms little more than pays for paper, printing and binding; but the tremendous amount of talk created will help to advertise this most modern and up-to-date **home reference library.** No advertisement can do the work justice; it is its own most eloquent advocate. Recently adopted by the schools of St. Louis, Mo., and many other cities, in preference to all other dictionaries and encyclopædias. It is equal to a college education.

FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT NOTHING COULD BE BETTER.

Your pastor, teacher, friend, parents, or your children will appreciate this great work beyond expression. It will last a life time and always give satisfaction. No business or professional man, teacher, student, mechanic, housewife or any other person who wishes to keep abreast of the times, or who is interested in the laudable enterprise of self-education, can afford to allow this rare opportunity to pass without careful investigation. Understand, this great work embodies all the features of a complete Dictionary and a thorough Encyclopædia. The new and entirely up-to-the-times

Encyclopædic Dictionary

is now offered all readers of this paper at the rate of **7c. per day,** in monthly payments of **$2.00** each, until the sum of **$16.00** is paid. This is but little more than one-third the regular price.

This greatest of all Dictionaries and Encyclopædias was edited by such world-renowned scholars as **Dr. Rob't. Hunter, A.M., F.G.S., Profs. Huxley, Morris, Herrtage, Estoclet, Williams, etc.,** assisted by scores of other specialists in various branches of knowledge.

The above is an exact reproduction of THE ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY Four massive volumes in a handsome case of polished wood. Weight about 40 lbs.

Don't forget this special offer holds good only until Christmas Eve, at which time the price will be advanced to $42 to $70 per set, and absolutely no deviation from these prices will be made. It is not for sale in book stores, and can only be obtained from us or our authorized representatives

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It is a Complete Dictionary of the English language. Every word is exhaustively treated as to its origin, history, development, etymology, pronunciation and various meanings.

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It is a Superb Library Book, substantially bound, printed from new plates, in large, clear type, on heavy white paper, and illustrated with thousands of new pictures made especially for this work.

It is better than all other dictionaries, because the latest edition of Worcester contains but 116,000 words and 2,125 pages; the latest Webster contains but 140,000 words and 2,611 pages; the Standard contains but a little over 200,000 words and 2,318 pages, and even The Century contains but 225,000 words, and sells for $60 to $100. Encyclopedias of various kinds sell for $50 to $200. This great **ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY,** containing 5,357 pages, over 3,000 illustrations, bound in four handsome volumes, has over 250,000 words, 50,000 encyclopædic subjects, and is the accepted authority of the English language.

Nine Opinions—Thousands More Equally Good.

The Encyclopedic Dictionaries ordered for use in the public schools are giving excellent satisfaction. After an exhaustive examination of all the leading dictionaries, yours was selected in preference to any other. As an unabridged dictionary, your work leaves nothing to be desired; and the profusion of encyclopædic matter, terse, yet comprehensive, covering thousands of important topics, saves many a long search through the more cumbersome encyclopædias.—**Elmer E. Lacey,** *Chairman Course of Study Com.*, **St. Louis Board of Education.**

I have Webster, Worcester, and the Century, and for Encyclopædias I have the Britannica and Appleton's. The Encyclopædic Dictionary is a magnificent substitute for all of them.—**J. H. Atwood, Esq.,** Attorney-at-Law, Leavenworth, Kan.

Serves the purpose of a complete reference library.—**Christian Herald,** New York.

It is the greatest time-saver among all my books of reference. There is no other work of many times its size and cost that can for a moment compare with it.—**Rev. S. W. Miller, D. D.,** Saltsburg, Pa.

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The Encyclopædic Dictionary opens the dictionary war which may involve the Century, the Standard and the International.—**New York World.**

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Pamphlet of 80 specimen pages free on receipt of 6 cts to pay postage.

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WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

B. C. ACHENBACH,
BELLEFONTE.
Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

A full line of 60 kinds of Candy never before sold for less than 40c a pound will now go at the popular price of **25 CENTS A POUND.**

Taffy and Huyler's Candise supplied to Sunday Schools at wholesale prices.

MEN WANTED.

To sell Nursery Stock and a first-class line of **NEW SEED POTATOES.** No experience required. **STEADY WORK** and **GOOD PAY** weekly. Outfits free. Write

Chas. D. Leonard,
10oc3m Geneva, N. Y.

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HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
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THURSTON CHEMICAL COMPANY GRAND RAPIDS OHIO

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints **ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.**

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WANTED.——Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

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SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in **Friction Feeds** and **Gig-Back.** Back motion of Carriage **3 times** as fast as any other in the market. **Friction Clutch Feed,** causing all the feed gearing to stand still while backing; **great saving in power and wear.** Send 6 cents in stamps for large Catalogue and prices. Also **Spring Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cultivators, Corn Planters, Shellers,** etc. *Mention this paper.* **HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., York, Pa.**

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WHERE TO GET YOUR HOLIDAY GOODS.

As the Holiday Season is so near at hand we wish to remind our friends and the public, generally, that we are well prepared to supply all demands in our line.

Almost all kinds of goods are now so low in price that a good American Christmas Dinner is within the reach of all.

While giving careful attention to securing a fine stock of fruits and luxuries we have not overlooked the every day substantials.

In fruits we have Florida Oranges, Mexican Fruits, Almeria Grapes, New York Catawbas, (2 baskets for twenty-five cents,) Lemons, Bananas, Raisins, Prunes, Citron, Figs, fine Mixed Table Nuts, Soft Shell Almonds, and all Holiday edibles.

We keep a large and well selected stock, always fresh, and at prices that are popular.

Sechler & Co. GROCERS, BELLEFONTE.

Before the Snow Flies....

Is the time to think of what you need for Fall and Winter in the way of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Undermear, etc. We have prepared for you. Our many departments were never so complete as they are now. There has been a drop in the prices in all lines. Take advantage of it, and get the best for the lowest prices. Come soon and reap the benefit.

HARPER & KREAMER, Centre Hall.

The Philadelphia Press
For 1896.

Pennsylvania's greatest Republican family newspaper, The Philadelphia Press, will enter upon the new year under the most favorable conditions of its history.

A powerful agent in the national community, it is now more than ever a leader in news and able comment.

Its various departments have during the past year been greatly strengthened.

Pennsylvania is covered county by county, city by city, town by town. No other newspaper covers the State so well.

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The Press is the greatest want medium in Philadelphia and gives the lowest rates on that class of advertising.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre. Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York. 9 33 a. m. week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5 59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11 40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 07 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays Washington 3 15 p m, Baltimore 4 45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m; Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m; with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 58		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 24	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.30 a. m. 10 19 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 8 00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

PEARLS WITHOUT PRICE.

Two Strings Owned by the Duchess of Marlborough.

Casual mention has been made of the beautiful pearls which Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt gave her daughter, Miss Consuelo, when she became Duchess of Marlborough, but nothing like justice has ever been done to a collection which is undoubtedly the finest and most costly in the world.

The pearls originally consisted of two strings, one of these being historic and a part of the once glorious strand of Catharine of Russia.

This string was about two yards long, and while the pearls are well matched, of great size and of good "skin" or brilliancy, they are nothing to be compared to the second string, which Mr. William K. Vanderbilt began to collect for his wife soon after their marriage.

This now comprises the first loop, one designed to be close to the throat, the second and third coils being long enough to hang down over the bodice of a dress, the whole string going three times around the neck.

These larger pearls are without equals in the world, and measure fully a half inch in diameter. There are about fifty of them and a conservative valuation has recently fixed them worth at from $15,000 to $20,000 each, making the group cost nearly a million dollars.

Many years were occupied in the search for these beautiful gems, and Europe and the Orient were ransacked in an endeavor to procure the finest pearls in the world.

Many of these larger pearls have also an historic interest apart from their great purity and value, being the choicest specimens of several great collections, the pride of many a harem, the despair of many an owner, who only parted with such treasures through necessity or greed.

These pearls will undoubtedly make a sensation when worn abroad by the young Duchess of Marlborough, whose graceful throat seems just designed to be so adorned.

As they pass into the keeping of the Marlboroughs these pearls may become an heirloom in that family, to be passed on from one generation to another, until the great string is once more broken up and dispersed, and some other millionaire sets out to make another collection for his wife.

Senator Quay's Model Farm.

Senator Quay visited his Lancaster county farm on his return home to Beaver from the meeting of the State Republican Committee at Philadelphia. He had not seen the place since last fall, when he spent a day there in company with Senator Cameron. Since then it has been improved under the direction of Deputy Auditor General Friday, by the addition of a magnificent new barn, fences and outbuildings.

This is one of the finest farms in Lancaster county, says the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette. It consists of 135 acres and lies along the line of the Lancaster and Columbia Electric Railway, midway between Columbia and Mountville. It is bounded on the south by the Pennsylvania Railroad, which has built a small station near by, known as Glen Manor. The land was taken up in 1741 by Christian Garber. It remained in that family continuously until last October, when it was bought for Senator Quay by Mr. Friday. Shortly before the sale the large stone barn was destroyed by fire.

The new barn is the finest and most convenient in Pennsylvania. It has a frontage of ninety feet and a depth of ninety-three feet. The basement is used as a stable, and is so arranged that one can stand anywhere on the lower floor and see all the horses and cattle feeding. Each stall is automatically supplied with water from a large spring. The second floor is of sufficient depth to admit of three four-horse wagons being driven on the floor at the same time. Two immense corn-cribs and an agricultural implement shed are built in the barn.

Tricks of Indian Jockeys.

The gambling par excellence among Indians is in foot and horse racing. Every tribe of Indians possesses at least one race pony. On this pony the wealth of every member of the tribe is squandered when he is pitted against some other pony. It must not be supposed by this that the Indians depend entirely upon the fleetness of their pony. In fact, it is generally the swiftest pony that loses the race, especially if his owner depends upon his speed to win. The Indian jockey has more tricks than were ever dreamed of even at Guttenburg, and these tricks are constantly brought into play in order to compass the downfall of the other fellow. The writer has seen hundred of Indians yelling and shouting over the preliminaries of a race to be participated in by two of the sorriest looking specimens of the equine family imaginable.

Probably three hours were spent in arranging the details of the race with the various bets. Every Indian was personally interested, for he had something bet on the result. The ponies were brought to the scratch, haggard and worn out. The riders had great difficulty in forcing them to the post. The word was given, and, presto! what a change! The ponies went off with a bound that would have unseated the best white jockey that ever rode a race. Over the course they went, neither gaining until near the end. As one began to draw a little ahead, the rider of the other suddenly let fly his blanket and completely blinded the gaining pony. It hesitated and partially stumbled. The other jockey flew ahead and was the winner. No trouble ensued over this sharp practice, but it was taken as a legitimae piece of work in a race. The losing Indian was berated soundly for allowing the blanket to be thrown, but the bets were paid with a philosophic air and another race was arranged for.

Health for Brain Workers.

As a proof that brain activity combined with judicious exercise and not carried to excess keeps one youthful and vigorous even beyond the alloted time, one need only observe the numerous cases known in the ranks of the literary world, where both men and women are bright and active, and capable of producing good work beyond 70 and even up to 80 years of age. It would be difficult to find many instances in the ranks of the muscular workers such as these. It should be noted, however, that these hale, hearty old brain workers have not been such as have prodded and goaded their brains to extra efforts by means of nervous stimulants, the use of which is growing so common among all classes of professional people, and even among hard workers of other classes. Just as soon as one feels the necessity of artificial stimulation to keep up with the usual work, the discovery has been made, whether consciously or not, that one has been to extremes in the use of either body or brain. To such the importance of rest should be understood as a first means of recuperation, and pure, fresh air, in other words, oxygen, and if possible ozone—the only tonic which can be taken habitually with safety.

Currency of Korea.

At Fusan one sees droves of coolies coming into the town from adjacent rural villages, carrying on the peculiar chairs on their backs loads of the currency of the realm to be used in paying for merchandise. This money, similar to the Chinese "cash," is strung on a stout straw cord, and it would require as much of it as the strongest coolie can carry to pay for an ordinary luncheon at Delmonico's. Bullocks are employed in transporting this barbaric medium of exchange from one section of the country to the other. A common day laborer must spend some hours in counting his wage when paid off. I was amused here to see the method of paying off the coolies who freighted the ship. When a package was tossed upon the back of a coolie he received from an overseer a bit of stick with some characters marked on it. As he passed along he handed his wooden certificate to a squatting agent, and from another by his side received a copper "cash." He was paid on the spot for each load delivered, and when the day ended he had the money in his pocket.

African Soap Trees.

Unlimited prospects of vegetarian cleanliness are opened up by a report a learned professor in Algiers sends to this country respecting the growth in North Africa of certain trees of the sapindus, or soap-berry, order. They are amazingly prolific, and their fruit contains about 38 per cent. of saponin. A full grown tree yields from 100 to 200 pounds of berries, capable of producing soap-suds by the gallon. If a a man wants to shave he simply has to go into his garden, pull a berry, rub it on his beard, and he then finds himself ready for the razor. Unfortunately, the natives in the neighborhood do not care much about cleanliness, and the berries are therefore practically lost. If an enterprising speculator could induce these trees to grow fruit with his name stamped on them his fortune would be assured.

An Ingenious Hog.

A most remarkable exhibition of intelligence in a hog is shown on the farm of Frank McKenzie, in Twin township. Recently Mr. McKenzie turned a bunch of hogs into an orchard to eat the fallen fruit, and several times his attention was attracted by the peculiar antics of a large porker, which stood up on his hind legs under a particular tree, a limb of which reached close to the ground with a heavy burden of fine apples. McKenzie sought a position for better observation and discovered that the hog was in the habit of standing on its hind legs, and, grasping the limb of the tree between his front feet, giving it a vigorous shaking until the coveted fruit fell to the ground, when it would scamper off to secure the reward of its ingenious efforts.

Management of a Husband.

A novel plan for regulating a husband is that of an ingenious bride. The engagement was a long one; the love letters exchanged legion. With these letters she has papered her boudoir. No man could, in the face of such evidence of eternal devotion, object to the price of a new bonnet or be stingy in the matter of pin money. How could he scold about the butcher's bill or be sulky even if she did give his pet lounging coat to the old clothes man or put her pug to sleep in his Sunday hat or cry because he stayed at the club and forgot to come in until midnight, as in his bachelor days?

Aptly Quoted.

"No," said the linguist, "we have no equivalent in the English language for au revoir. This phrase expresses the hope of meeting you again. Our good-bye does not. In my opinion, the French is the better phrase, which leaves it to be inferred that there is a prospect of meeting you again——"

"In other words," said a student, "I'll see you later!"

The class tittered and the linguist did his best to frown, but failed.

Valdos, the great Spanish novelist, is a bachelor of 50 and leads a very simple, retiring life.

ODD PLACE FOR A CHAPEL.

Beautiful Features of a New York Office Building.

The visitor may wander for hours over the wide expanse of the great Presbyterian Building just finished at Fifth avenue and Twentieth street, and then pass out without having seen the most beautiful feature of the entire structure. This is the chapel, which is situated on the ground floor, and which has its entrance from the corridor that opens on Twentieth street. The chapel extends across the west end of the building, and at the street end is a superb gallery. It has seats for 554 people, opera chairs, with folding bottoms, being used. They are finished in mahogany. Like the building itself, the room is a fine interpretation of the classic Renaissance in architecture. The sentiment of it is purely Greek, the working out being based upon the Ionic period. The ceiling is nearly square, the monotony of this being broken below by the heavily balustraded gallery, and from the gallery front two Grecian columns adorned with pure Ionic pilasters rise to the ceiling's height. The ceiling itself is divided into square panels heavily moulded in ornamental plaster, and in the centre of each is a rosette carryumns are indicated at the sides of the ing in its heart an electric lamp. Colroom, separating the walls into immense panels, which are to be the subject of decorative effects later on. Around the entire room runs a base of highly finished marble. Just now the entire room is a study in white, with the exception of this massive marble addition.

At the end opposite the gallery and in the centre is the recessed platform, with a domed ceiling and panelled like the rest of the room, only more delicately. Then, on the left of this, looking toward the platform, is a remarkably fine organ. The instrument has three manuals and forty-two stops and stop combinations, not counting the combination adjuncts between he keyboards. Some of its solo stops are exceptionally fine.

Experts have been wondering at the manner in which the problem of engineering involved was overcome. Here is a large hall on the ground floor of a twelve-story building, and above its ceiling eleven stories are supported. The necessary resistance was secured by running three immense trusses across the ceiling, and these extend up through the next floor in the partition walls between rooms. These are of iron, and are bridgework in their character. The hall, it is understood is to be used only for the meetings of the various Presbyterian boards, although the question of permitting it to be used for concerts has been freely discussed. It would certainly be an ideal place for chamber music and song recitals, as its acoustic properties are pronounced to be about perfect.

Petrifying the Human Form.

It is stated that there are in existence a number of figures of petrified human beings prepared by an Italian specialist. His marvelous achievements in preserving the features of the dead have been the theme of discussion among scientists for many years. In the Florentine Museum there are some samples of his work. According to the Philadelphia Record, one of the most perfect examples of his skill has been in existence for sixty years. It was the head of an extremely beautiful young woman who had died of pulmonary tuberculosis. Its whereabouts had been for some time unknown, but the descendants of this great past master in petrification have been searching diligently for it. It has been found in Bavaria and restored to its owners as one of the treasures of Italian anatomical science. Sixty years' use seems to have caused it no appreciable injury, as it is described by a writer as having luxurious blonde hair, quite wavy and soft, like that of a living person.

Died from a Spider's Bite.

Henry Moore, a well-known Maryland farmer, living near Redd's Corner, Prince George's County, Md., was bitten by a spider and died from the effects of the bite. Moore was at his woodpile collecting wood. A large spider ran across his hands and ran inside his clothes. Moore felt the sharp sting, but nothing was thought of it at the time. Soon after the flesh around the bite began to swell, and Dr. Warren was called in. He could do nothing, however, and the swelling extended until death resulted. Moore was sixty years of age.

Electric Locomotives.

Several expert engineers connected with the Franklin Institute have declared that the recent trial of electric locomotives at Nantasket Beach clearly proves the superiority of the system over steam for short hauls. A speed of sixty miles an hour has been attained in the tests. A maximum speed of fifty miles an hour can, it is thought, be speedily developed, or a locomotive can pull 12,000 tons at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The system has been in operation near Boston for some months.

New Bread Healthful.

New bread and the morning hot roll have been condemned as injurious and difficult of digestion. However true this charge may be, the use of new bread appears, even from the hygienic point of view, to have some compensating advantages. Dr. Trottzke states that he has found that new and uncut bread contains no micro-organisms, as the heat necessarily destroys them, while soon after exposure many microbes, not infrequently pathogenic, are to be found on the loaves.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A MERRY FLOCK.

When the robins and the red-wings are trooping all together
From out the empty northern woods, in search of summer weather,
Then grandma's birds, the children, from the East and from the West,
Come flocking on Thanksgiving day into the old home-nest.

A THANKSGIVING CLASS.

"Now all of you stand in a row same as a spelling-class," said Susie, as they gathered about her toward dinner-time. "Carrie'll be the head and Tommy'll be the foot. We'll call it a Thanksgiving class, and I'll give out things and you must tell why we're thankful about 'em. Think of all the reasons you can, and raise as many fingers as you have reasons. Now, first you can take school."

So they all thought and began to raise fingers.

"Oh, we'll never have time for so many reasons," said Susie. "Let's try whooping-cough."

That was much harder, for the cousins had just been having it, all but Tommy—the lucky rogue! So no one else raised a finger.

"You're thankful if you don't catch it," cried he, and marched to the other end of the class.

Then they all laughed, and auntie called them to dinner, and Tommy ran to tell grandpa that he "was head in the Thanksgiving class."

DOTTY'S THANKSGIVING.

"Oh, I cannot wait all night!" said Dotty, standing on tiptoe to look out of the window. "I want to do wight away to ganma's house to spend Fanksgivin'!"

"It is not Thanksgiving-day yet, Dotty," said her mother. "After supper you will go to bed and have a nice sleep, and in the morning, when you wake up, it will be Thanksgiving-day, and off we will go in the wagon."

"To-morrow is too long," said Dotty. "Why don't you make it Fanksgivin'-day now?"

"Why, I can't make Thanksgiving-day, Dotty," said her mother. "Don't be a silly little girl. The governor appoints the day every year."

"Put on your bonnet and some cloaks and go tell him to p'int it for to-day," said Dotty, pouting.

"He wouldn't mind me, Dotty," said mamma, laughing. "Besides, it is appointed for to-morrow."

"Did he say ganma must have turkey and clamby sauce and pumkum-pie and nice fings?" asked Dotty.

"No," said mamma. "Grandma will give us all sorts of good things, I am sure; but the governor appoints the day so that we may all give thanks to Heaven for our blessings, and that the churches may be open for us to do it in."

"We might dust as well keep it to-day," she said. "Touldn't ganma have the dinner now and go to church to-morrow-day? Let's go and tell her to eat the pumkum-pie to-day and give fanks to-morrow morning."

"Run away and play, Dotty," said mamma. "To-morrow you will go to grandma's, and will be glad that it is not all over."

"I am goin' to-day!" muttered Dotty; but mamma's sewing-machine made such a noise that she did not hear the speech, and had no idea that her little girl ran into the hall and took her hat from the rack, and put on her cape, and with an obstinate look in her little face trotted out of the house, until Bridget, who had served the lunch, came in to say that she could not find Miss Dotty anywhere.

Then, as you may suppose, mamma was terribly frightened. She supposed that her disobedient little girl had set off for her grandma's house; but she knew that she could never get there on foot, for between the village where they lived and grandpa's farm were three long miles and very thick woods, where it was easy to get lost. Oh, how they all ran about looking for the child! How they sent for papa to come home from his office, and how papa jumped upon his horse and rode away across the woods, calling and looking everywhere! How he shouted the dreadful news to grandpa that Dotty was lost, who went out with all his hired men to help the searchers!

All day long they hunted in vain, and at night lanterns and torches could be seen in all directions through the woods and in the meadows. Everybody who could be out helped, even the young women. Poor grandma was not able to go. She stayed at home and waited for news, and often said afterward that she wondered how she lived until morning.

There was no thought of dinner, or turkey, or cranberry sauce, or any other good thing in grandma's house that day, but as they all ate their breakfasts before going out to search for Dotty, and, as grandpa said, perhaps only to find her dead somewhere, grandma said:

"For my part, since I cannot do anything else, I shall go to church and pray. It seems as if I must do what I can, and I believe in prayer."

So grandma got into a wagon and drove away all by herself; and people in the church who knew what had happened came and shook hands with her, but had no comforting words to say.

By and by, when most of the people were in their seats, they saw a young man come in from the pastor's private room and walk up into the pulpit. Evidently the young minister had something to tell them before services began. And indeed he had. It was this:

"My friends, I have something to say which must be off my mind before I can say anything else. You know that I have come here to-day to preach in place of your own pastor, and I will say that I am from New York City, and only arrived here at five o'clock this morning. It was not yet light, but as we drove along the road I heard a child crying, and, jumping down, heard it yet plainer, but saw no one until we took the lantern from the wagon, and then, down in a deep hole, quite over her head, we found a little baby girl. She had fallen in, but she was not hurt, only frightened. She could not tell where she lived, nor her parents' names, but she said her name was Dotty, and she was going to grandma's and was lost. We took care of her, and she is asleep in bed now, quite rosy and comfortable. I speak of her, hoping that some of the friends may be able to tell where she belongs."

But there was no need for him to say another word, for grandma had cried out: "It is our Dotty! Thank God for all His mercies!" And they were all so glad that almost everybody was crying, and never had there been such a Thanksgiving service before.

And now I leave you to fancy how grandma took Dotty home in the wagon, sound asleep all the way, and how everybody rejoiced, and how they all helped cook the dinner; and whatever they had to eat, you may be very sure that in that house it was a true Thanksgiving feast.

Written in the Sky.

The virtues of an electric monogram signal have always been referred to in these columns. The device is a sort of typewriter delivering its message, letter by letter, in midair, or at any distant point in gigantic characters of light. The observer may be miles away and yet read the message with ease.

The keyboard is manipulated precisely as in an ordinary typewriter, and its function is to switch in, or direct, the current through a series of distributing wires, which are carried in a cable to the monogram or display frame. According to a predetermined scheme the keys exercise a selective function, and each one switches in the leading wires only, which connect with the members of the monogram constituting the letter of the alphabet which that particular key represents.

By reference to the monogram one may easily trace any letter of the alphabet in form so nearly conventional as to be readily understood. Thus if on the keyboard the A button is pressed, the lamps of all the members of the monogram entering into that letter shine out simultaneously, while all other lamps upon the display frame remain dead. And so on, for every letter.

The observer has only to follow the letters as they flash out one after another to spell out the words of the message. It will be seen that this is a sort of visual telegraph, and that it may be made to talk in almost any language spoken by man. It is also serviceable for cipher writing according to any prearranged code. The monogram frame is five feet high by three and one-half feet wide, equipped with 16 candle-power lamps. Signals flashed from this frame are visible to the naked eye for distances from one to three miles, depending on the weather. With a glass the signals may be easily read up to ten miles. Some frames are made much larger and can be seen further.

Roads Made of Molasses.

The Utah Sugar Company has begun a novel use for the waste product from the works at Lehi, known as by-product or molasses. Roads are actually being constructed with the syrups, which are valueless as sugar producers, the life having been extracted. The molasses is used as a cement, the body of the road material being made up of gravel. This new method was first used on the road leading from the country road to the sugar factory. And the travel over this thoroughfare since the opening of the sugar season has demonstrated the value of the syrups and gravel as materials for the improving of roads. The piece of road that has been so improved is as hard as macadam, and even the heaviest loaded wagons do not cut it up. The syrups are first poured over the roadway to be improved, and then a layer of gravel is sprinkled on. More syrups and gravel follow in their turns, until the road is in perfect condition. There seems to be just sufficient potash salts in the molasses to give it the necessary cementing qualities.

This making of roads and walks with refuse syrups from sugar factories has also been successfully tried in California. It is not at all unlikely that at the end of the present season the company will make more improvements on the roads leading to the factory. At first the molasses showed a tendency to ooze up through the gravel, but the application of an extra coating of gravel remedied this and made the road as smooth as a floor and as hard as pavement.

The Reindeer's Endurance.

F. G. Jackson has marvelous tales to tell of the reindeer, their speed and endurance as animals of draft—so marvelous, indeed, that he must forgive us for suggesting that he has made a mistake in his figures.

"I have myself," he writes, "driven three reindeer a distance of 120 versts within twelve hours without feeding them, and I heard of a case where a Zirian drove three deer from Ishma, on the Pechora River, to Obdorsk, on the Obi, a distance of 300 versts, within twenty-four hours. A reindeer, or Samoyed verst, by the way, is equal to four Russian versts."

In other words, Mr. Jackson says he has driven three deer for twelve hours at the rate of forty Russian versts, or twenty-seven English miles, an hour. And the Zirian, with a similar team, covered 710 miles in twenty-four hours. The latter, by the way, must have crossed the Ural Mountains and one or two rivers in the bargain. Surely there must be some mistake. There exists, it is true, a well-known tradition of a reindeer which once—about 1700, we believe—carried important dispatches for the King of Sweden 800 miles in forty-eight hours, and dying in the service of its king, is still preserved—in skeleton form—in a Northern museum. But that, after all, is only a tradition. Better authenticated records do not give a higher rate of speed than 150 miles to nineteen hours, which is considerably higher than what is attained by any other animal.

Coral, both white and red, is found on the Florida coast.

ROARED AT BY A WHALE.

Strange Experience of an Oregon Sea Captain.

"No," said Captain J. A. Crossman, of South Portland, last evening, "we didn't encounter the sea serpent, but we had a strange experience with a whale, and I don't believe anybody ever had the like before. I've been at sea, man and boy, since I was nine years old, and I never saw the like of the whale we encountered. I never saw the whale before that didn't blow, but the one we met didn't, but it did give a roar that was awful."

The schooner was about ten miles off Wood Island and making good headway under full sail, the mate, Merrill Crossman, at the wheel, when there was a sudden commotion ahead, and then a great head shot up into the air and was on a level with the deck.

One of the crew first sighted the strange creature and called Captain Crossman, and in a moment all on board but the man at the wheel were looking at the strange sight. They saw before them an enormous head, one mass of great bunches, through which the wicked-looking eyes of the creature gleamed. They expected the whale, if such, would "blow," but it did not then or after. Once a narrow thread of what looked like steam shot up, but not a drop of water was sent into the air. As they looked at the creature it roared savagely, and then drew close up to the side of the schooner, giving them ample time to observe the head, and all agree that it was very broad; that it tapered almost to a point, and that it was not very thick through the thickest part. The creature was about seventy-five to eighty feet in length and had a very broad tail, very different from that of an ordinary whale. In fact, at the time there were three or four whales in sight, and they had no difficulty in noting the points of difference between them and the stranger.

The great creature went down head first, and then made a series of attempts to strike the side of the schooner with its tail. It did not succeed, and swam around them, roaring loudly in evident anger. Then it went down and under the schooner.

Captain Crossman, who had watched for this movement, gave orders to be ready to lower the boat, fearing that the whale might come up under them and break them in two. It was very fortunate that they were not forced to lower their boat, as it proved later to be leaking, and would not have carried half their number safely to land.

For more than an hour the whale continued his remarkable acrobatic performance, standing on his head with his tail waving in the air most of the time. It seemed bent on hitting the schooner, and it took the best of good seamanship to prevent an encounter.

At last the whale seemed to get tired of what had been fun at first, and it headed for the westward.

How Crabs Doff Their Old Suits.

Crabs are among the most interesting creatures which cast off their old suits bodily. When the baby crab emerges from the egg it is as unlike a crab as it well can be, for it is provided with a long tail, swimming appendages and sessile eyes. For a long time this form was regarded as a different species by naturalists, and was not connected with crabs at all. A moult or change of clothing takes place, and the advance in form is even greater that when the human child is "short-coated." The eyes appear on stalks, and a front pair of legs provided with nippers are to be seen. Even then the dissimilarity from the crab form is so great that the creature was formally dignified as a separate species.

Another moult takes place, and the real crab form is put on. It is much the same as with the human species. When the coming man is in long clothes or the shorter form known by the name of a portion of female dress, he is a "duck;" as soon as he dons the bifurcated nether integuments he is in the form of a "monkey" or "a jackanapes," and when yet another change of garb takes place he becomes, at least in his own estimation, "a man."

After the young crab has taken on the adult form, moulting takes place frequently for a time, because the rapid grown of the body demands expansion in the carapace. A new shell forms within the old one, and by a terrible effort which sometimes proves fatal the crustacean drags the soft body through the lower opening of the shell and retires into some retreat until the new suit is hardened, a process which may last several days. When a considerable size has been attained the moults become fewer, for large crabs have been caught having oysters not less than three years old attached to the carapace. It is just so among the older specimens of humanity—when a certain age has been reached the taste for changes of suits decreases and we make the same hat and overcoat last beyond one season, and have a real affection for an antiquated pair of shoes.

Surgery With a Whip Handle.

A piece of corn-cob lodged in the throat of a valuable horse in Wilmington, Del., recently, and during an attempt to dislodge it with a whip the latter broke and a piece of it also became fastened in the throat of the beast. While endeavoring to withdraw the piece of whip the attending doctor had a hand and wrist badly poisoned by the saliva in the horse's mouth. Efforts to remove the obstructions proved futile, and the horse had to be killed.

The Christian Endeavor Society is proposing to take a hand in politics.

SICKLY PRINCES.

The Heir to Every European Throne is More or Less Diseased.

It is a subject of considerable concern to people in Europe that a number of the heirs-presumptive to the thrones of the old world should, just at the present moment, be in such a condition of health as to give rise to the most serious anxiety. The Czarovitch is in the last stages of consumption and is not expected to leave Copenhagen, where he now is, alive.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand, of Austria, is in a very critical state with disease of the lungs, so much so that he has been given unlimited leave of absence from the army and is under medical treatment in a remote health resort in the Tyrol. The young crown prince of Italy is also ailing to such a degree as to more than ever convince people that he will not live to succeed to his father's throne.

The heir to the grand duke of Baden is consumptive and has long been married to a childless wife, without the slightest prospect of an heir. Prince Albert of Flanders, unlike his elder brother, the lamented Prince Baldwin, who perished in such a mysterious manner, is extremely delicate, and so, too, is the little crown prince of Germany, whose health is a matter of grave anxiety to his parents. In fact his second brother, Prince Eitel, his superior in stature, weight, cleverness and general health, is almost universally regarded as the real heir to the throne.

No one would dream of describing the Prince of Wales as a healthy man, while his son, the Duke of York, has never entirely recovered from the effects of the typhoid fever with which he was laid low just about the time of the death of his elder brother. In one word, one may look all over Europe without finding a single heir to a throne in whose health and physique his future subjects can place confidence.

Easily Proved It.

A recruit, wishing to evade service, was brought up for medical inspection, and the doctor asked him:

"Have you any defects?"

"Yes, sir; I am short sighted."

"How can you prove it?"

"Easily enough, doctor. Do you see that nail up yonder in the wall?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't."

Poor Boy.

A diminutive newsboy was found sleeping in the doorway of the White Elephant saloon at midnight by Patrolman Shotwell. He was barefooted, and had on a thin blouse and was chilled through. He had cuddled close to the wall, and thereby got the benefit of a bit of warmth. He carried a bundle of unsold papers under his arm and was afraid to go home because of the unprofitableness of his labors.—Buffalo Courier.

All the Year Round.

The avocations of men go on just the same in winter as in summer, and those who labor hard with hands, body and muscles know this full well. The sports also are just as festive and are attended with many accidents. The chances of accident are about the same to all, but to the laboring man a mishap means very much. For instance, a sprain may cripple badly and mean loss of time, place and money, were it not that we all know how readily St. Jacobs Oil will cure a sprain, and prevent all these misgivings. So let us enjoy ourselves without fear.

Very often the world never knows that a girl is accomplished until it is so announced in writing up her wedding.

To Double Their Typewriter Plant.

The decision of the Remington Typewriter Company practically to double the capacity of their already extensive works at Ilion, N. Y., is very significant of a general improvement in the business outlook, for the typewriter is now so intimately connected with every form of National activity that the prosperity of its manufacturing industry serves as a convenient barometer of general trade conditions.

The Remington people will erect an additional building, 150x54 feet, six stories high. This is to be completed at once, and will be equipped as speedily as possible, for the demand is so large as to tax the present capacity of the plant to its utmost, and leaves no margin for the future increase of the business which is in sight.—From *New York Tribune*, October 25, 1895.

We have two lessons to teach an enemy who despises us—to value himself less highly and us more worthily.

Take Care

Of your physical health. Build up your system, tone your stomach and digestive organs, increase your appetite, enrich your blood, drive out all impurities and prevent sickness with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

"An Ounce of Prevention is Worth a Pound of Cure."

An ounce of healthful food is better than a ton of medicine.

USE

Heckers' Buckwheat,

And throw away the medicine bottle.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "David and Absalom."

TEXT: "Is the young man Absalom safe?"—II Samuel xviii., 29.

The heart of David, the father, was wrapped up in his boy Absalom. He was a splendid boy, judged by the rules of worldly criticism. From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot there was not a single blemish. The Bible says that he had such a luxuriant shock of hair that when once a year it was shorn, what was cut off weighed over three pounds. But notwithstanding all his brilliancy of appearance he was a bad boy, and broke his father's heart. He was plotting to get the throne of Israel. He had marshaled an army to overthrow his father's government. The day of battle had come. The conflict was begun. David, the father, sat between the gates of the palace waiting for the tidings of the conflict. Oh, how rapidly his heart beat with emotion.

The two great questions were to be decided—the safety of his boy and the continuance of the throne of Israel. After a while a servant, standing on the top of the house, looks off and sees some one running. He is coming with great speed, and the man on the top of the house announces the coming of the messenger, and the father watches and waits, and as soon as the messenger from the field of battle comes within hailing distance the father cries out. Is it a question in regard to the establishment of his throne? Does he say: "Have the armies of Israel been victorious? Am I to continue in my imperial authority? Have I overthrown my enemies?" Oh, no! There is one question that springs from his heart to the lip, and springs from the lip into the ear of the besweated and bedusted messenger flying from the battlefield—the question, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" When it was told to David, the king, that, though his armies had been victorious, his son had been slain, the father turned his back upon the congratulations of the nation and went up the stairs of his palace, his heart breaking as he went, wringing his hands sometimes and then again pressing them against his temples as though he would press them in, crying: "O Absalom! my son! my son! Would to God I had died for thee. O Absalom! my son! my son!"

My friends, the question which David, the king, asked in regard to his son is the question that resounds to-day in the hearts of hundreds of parents. Yea, there are a great multitude of young men who know that the question of the text is appropriate when asked in regard to them. They know the temptations by which they are surrounded. They see so many who started life with as good resolutions as they have who have fallen in the path, and they are ready to hear me ask the question of my text, "Is the young man Absalom safe?" The fact is that this life is full of peril. He who undertakes it without the grace of God and a proper understanding of the conflict into which he is going must certainly be defeated. Just look off upon society to-day. Look at the shipwreck of men for whom fair things were promised and who started life with every advantage. Look at those who have dropped from high social position and from great fortune, disgraced for time, disgraced for eternity. All who sacrifice their integrity come to overthrow. Take a dishonest dollar and bury it in the center of the earth, and keep all the rocks of the mountain on top of it; then cover these rocks with all the diamonds of Golconda, and all the silver of Nevada, and all the gold of California and Australia, and put on the top of these all banking and moneyed institutions, and they cannot keep down that one dishonest dollar. That one dishonest dollar in the center of the earth will begin to heave and rock and upturn itself until it comes to the resurrection of damnation. "As the partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool."

Now, what are the safeguards of young men? The first safeguard of which I want to speak is a love of home. There are those who have no idea of the pleasures that concentrate around that word "home." Perhaps your early abode was shadowed with vice or poverty. Harsh words and petulance and scowling may have destroyed all the sanctity of that spot. Love, kindness and self sacrifice, which have built their altars in so many abodes, were strangers in your father's house. God pity you, young man; you never had a home. But a multitude in this audience can look back to a spot that they can never forget. It may have been a lowly roof, but you cannot think of it now without a dash of emotion. You have seen nothing on earth that so stirred your soul. A stranger passing along that place might see nothing remarkable about it; but, oh! how much it means to you. Fresco on palace wall does not mean so much to you as those rough hewn rafters. Parks and bowers and trees on fashionable watering place or country seat do not mean so much to you as that brook that ran in front of the plain farm house and singing under the weeping willows. The barred gateway swung open by porter in full dress does not mean as much to you as that swing gate, your sister on one side of it and you on the other, she gone fifteen years ago into glory; that scene coming back to you to-day, as you swept backward and forward on the gate, singing the songs of your childhood. But there are those here who have their second dwelling place. It is your adopted home. That is also sacred forever. There you established the first family altar. There your children were born. In that room flapped the wing of the death angel. Under that roof, when your work is done, you expect to lie down and die. There is only one word in all the language that can convey your idea of that place, and that word is "home."

Now, let me say that I never knew a man who was faithful to his early and adopted home who was given over at the same time to any gross form of wickedness. If you find more enjoyment in the club room, in the literary society, in the art salon, than you do in these unpretending home pleasures, you are on the road to ruin. Though you may be cut off from your early associates, and though you may be separated from all your kindred, young man, is there not a room somewhere that you can call your own? Though it be the fourth story of a third-class boarding house, into that room gather books, pictures and a harp. Hang your mother's portrait over the mantel. Bid unholy mirth stand back from that threshold. Consecrate some spot in that room with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, a mother's love and a sister's confidance, call it home.

Another safeguard for these young men is industrious habits. There are a great many people trying to make their way through the world with their wits instead of by honest toil. There is a young man who comes from the country to the city. He fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. He is seated in his room at a rent of $2000 a year, waiting for the banks to declare their dividends and the stocks to run up. After awhile he gets impatient. He tries to improve his penmanship by making copy plates of other merchants' signatures. Never mind—all is right in business. After awhile he has his estate. Now is the time for him to retire to the country, amid the flocks and the herds, to culture the domestic virtues.

Now the young men who were his schoolmates in boyhood will come, and with their ox teams draw him logs, and with their hard hands will help to heave up the castle. That is no fancy sketch; it is every-day life. I should not wonder if there were a rotten beam in that palace. I should not wonder if God should smite him with dire sicknesses and pour into his cup a bitter draft that will thrill him with unbearable agony. I should not wonder if that man's children grew up to be to him a disgrace and to make his life a shame. I should not wonder if that man died a dishonorable death and were tumbled into a dishonorable grave and then went into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

O young man, you must have industry of head or hand or foot, or perish. Do not have the idea that you can get along in the world by genius. The curse of this country to-day is geniuses—men with large self conceit and nothing else. The man who proposes to make his living by his wits probably has not any. I should rather be an ox, plain and plodding and useful, than to be an eagle, high flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Even in the Garden of Eden it was not safe for Adam to be idle, so God made him a horticulturist, and if the married pair had kept busy dressing the vines they would not have been sauntering under the trees, hankering after fruit that ruined them and their posterity! Proof positive of the fact that when people do not attend to their business they get into mischief. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise, which, having no overseer or guide, provideth her food in the summer and gathereth her meat in the harvest." Satan is a roaring lion, and you can never destroy him by gun or pistol or sword. The weapons with which you are to beat him back are pen and type and hammer and adz and saw and pickax and yardstick and the weapon of honest toil. Work, work, or die.

Another safeguard that I want to present to young men is a high ideal of life. Sometimes soldiers going into battle shoot into the ground instead of into the hearts of their enemies. They are apt to take aim too low, and it is very often that the captain, going into conflict with his men, will cry out, "Now, men, aim high!" The fact is that in life a great many men take no aim at all. The artist plans out his entire thought before he puts it upon canvas, before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. An architect thinks out the entire building before the workmen begin. Although everything may seem to be unorganized, that architect has in his mind every Corinthian column, every Gothic arch, every Byzantine capital. A poet thinks out the entire plot of his poem before he begins to chime the cantos of tinkling rhythms. And yet there are a great many men who start the important structure of life without knowing whether it is going to be a rude Tartar's hut or a St. Mark's cathedral, and begin to write out the intricate poem of their life without knowing whether it is to be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's botch. Out of 1000, 999 have no life plot. Booted and spurred and caparisoned, they hasten along, and I run out and say: "Hello, man! Whither away?" "Nowhere!" they say. Oh, young man, make every day's duty a filling up of the great life plot. Alas, that there should be on this sea of life so many ships that seem bound for no port! They are swept every whither by wind and wave, up by the mountains and down by the valleys. They sail with no chart. They gaze on no star. They long for no harbor. Oh, young man, have a high ideal and press to it, and it will be a mighty safeguard. There never were grander opportunities opening before young men than are opening now. Young men of the strong arm and of the stout heart and of the bounding step, I marshal you to-day for a great achievement.

Another safeguard is a respect for the Sabbath. Tell me how a young man spends his Sabbath, and I will tell you what are his prospects in business, and I will tell you what are his prospects for the eternal world. God has thrust into our busy life a sacred day when we are to look after our souls. Is it exorbitant, after giving six days to the feeding and clothing of these perishable bodies, that God should demand one day for the feeling and clothing of the immortal soul?

There is another safeguard that I want to present. I have saved it until the last because I want it to be the more emphatic. The great safeguard for every young man is the Christian religion. Nothing can take the place of it. You may have grandiloquence enough to put to blush Lord Chesterfield, you may have foreign languages dropping from your tongue, you may discuss laws and literature, you may have a pen of unequaled polish and power, you may have so much business tact that you can get the largest salary in a banking house, you may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, and with as long locks as those which hung Absalom, and yet you have no safety against temptation. Some of you look forward to life with great despondency. I know it. I see it in your faces from time to time. You say, "All the occupations and professions are full, and there's no chance for me." Oh, young man, cheer up! I will tell you how you can make your fortune. Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things will be added. I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. You will not drink the brimming cup of life and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To a generous Saviour you will not act like that; you have not the heart to act like that. That is not manly. That is not honorable. That is not brave. Your great want is a new heart, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I tell you so to-day, and the blessed Spirit presses through the solemnities of this hour to put the cup of life to your thirsty lips. Oh, thrust it not back. Mercy presents it—bleeding mercy, long suffering mercy. Despise all other friendships, prove recreant to all other bargains, but despise God's love for your dying soul—do not do that. There comes a crisis in a man's life, and the trouble is he does not know it is the crisis. I got a letter in which a man says to me:

"I start out now to preach the gospel of righteousness and temperance to the people. Do you remember me? I am the man who appeared at the close of the service when you were worshiping in the chapel after you came from Philadelphia. Do you remember at the close of the service a man coming up to you all a-tremble with conviction, and crying out for mercy, and telling you he had a very bad business, and he thought he would change it? That was the turning point in my history. I gave up my bad business. I gave my heart to God, and the desire to serve Him has grown upon me all these years, until now woe is unto me if I preach not the gospel."

That Sunday night was the turning point of that young man's history. This very Sabbath hour will be the turning point in the history of 100 young men in this house. God help us! I once stood on an anniversary platform with a clergyman who told this marvelous story. He said:

"Thirty years ago two young men started out to attend Park Theatre, New York, to see a play which made religion ridiculous and hypocritical. They had been brought up in Christian families. They started for the theatre to see that vile play, and their early convictions came back upon them. They felt it was not right to go, but still they went. They came to the door of the theatre. One of the young men stopped and started for home, but returned and came up to the door, but he had not the courage to go in. He again started for home and went home. The other young man went in. He went from one degree of temptation to another. Caught in the whirl of frivolity and sin, he sank lower and lower. He lost his business position. He lost his morals. He lost his soul. He died a dreadful death, not one star of mercy shining on it. I stand before you to-day," said that minister, "to thank God that for twenty years I have been permitted to preach the gospel. I am the other young man."

Oh, you see that was the turning point—the one went back, the other went on. The great roaring world of business life will soon break in upon you, young men. Will the wild wave dash out the impressions of this day as an ocean billow dashes letters out of the sand on the beach? You need something better than this world can give you. I beat on your heart, and it sounds hollow. You want something great and grand and glorious to fill it, and here is the religion that can do it. God save you!

Philadelphia's Busy Telephones.

It is estimated that 140,000 conversations, more or less, take place daily over the telephones in Philadelphia.

CRAILO MANOR HOUSE.

Supposed to Be the Oldest Dwelling in This Country.

Contrary to general expectation, says the New York Times, the famous Crailo manor house is not to be demolished. This will be extremely interesting news to many people throughout the United States, but more particularly those of Eastern New York. The historical old place

OLDEST DWELLING IN THE UNION.

stands in one of the picturesque streets of Greenbush, just across the Hudson River from Albany. It was near this house that "Yankee Doodle" was written. For years the old block house has been fast decaying under the ruthless ravages of time and the elements. The Society of Colonial Dames, recognizing the value of this, the oldest house in the United States, has leased it for a term of fifteen years. When the improvements now in progress shall have been completed a custodian will be placed in charge. By the payment of a small entrance fee it will be accessible to all visitors.

The building was erected in 1642 as a manor house and place of defense, and was known as Fort Crailo. It was General Abercrombie's headqutrters while that doughty warrior was marching to attack Fort Ticonderoga, in 1758. It was at the cantonment east of this house, near the old well, that the Army Surgeon, R. Shuckburgh, composed the immortal song, "Yankee Doodle." The house is the original homestead of the younger and larger branch of the Van Rensselaer family, after whom the county was named. According to the best histories, the building was erected by Killian Van Rensselaer for his son Johannes between the years 1630 and 1642.

The building is a two-story and attic brick structure of most substantial construction. The walls are of great thickness, and are still pierced with two of the nine stone loopholes which once commanded the approaches. The beams of hewn pine are of unusual size, some of them being sixteen inches square. About the middle of the eighteenth century the rude fortress-like dwelling was transformed into a handsome residence, and an addition was made in the rear in 1740. The main entrance is in the middle of the river front and gives access to a small hall, from which open doors leading to the main rooms on either side. At the end of the hall springs an arch, the imposts and soffits of which are ornamented with delicate garlands in low relief. A second and much larger paneled hall, opening upon the porch at the left, intersects this hall at the centre of the house. The old Crailo manor house is most curiously planned. All the rooms connect with each other, usually by means of closets, but as there are several levels on the same story the doors in some cases open several feet above the level of the floor of the lower room. There is no apparent reason for this difference of level, unless it was purposely designed to increase the difficulty of capture in the event of the house being taken by an enemy.

The building some years ago passed out of the hands of the Van Rensselaers, and the property was in litigation for nearly two years. During that time it was the retreat of a band of young ruffians who broke the windows, defaced the woodwork, and demolished the mantels and balusters. Prior to that time the old manor was visited by people from all parts of the United States. It is famous in history and song.

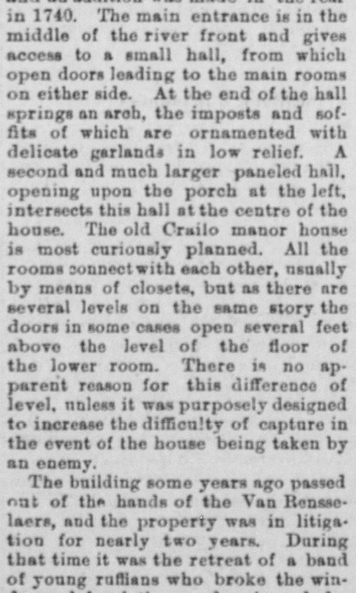
A Chicken Kills a Hawk.

A spring chicken is not always tender game, as a bloodthirsty hawk found to his sorrow at Samuel Weaver's farm, at Reigelsville, Penn. The hawk pounced jauntily upon the fowl, which at once began to peck and claw the bird of prey fiercely. Mr. Weaver found the hawk dead half an hour later.

A Hospitable Invitation.

He stayed a whole month with his friend in Paris, and on his departure shook his host warmly by the hand, and thanked him effusively for his hospitality, saying: "If ever you are out my way I shall be very offended if you don't come straight to me, and let me find you a good hotel!"

In the Same Boat.



"Is it true that you caught the richest man at the beach last summer? I heard you were engaged to him."

"Of course I was engaged to him! Do you think I wanted to be the only girl that was not?"—Truth.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

She Was Cautious.

Here is an example of a woman as a diplomatist. Mrs. A. had gone away from home for a day's visit. During her absence her fellow townswoman, Mrs. B., decided, after the pleasant, rural, self-inviting fashion, that she would spend the night with Mrs. A. In spite of Mrs. A.'s absence the thing was easy to accomplish, for the latchkeys of the two houses were alike. Mrs. B. therefore effected an entrance, and found the house deserted. "Oh, well, I'll just wait till Mrs. A. gets home," she said to herself. Night came. Still no Mrs. A. "I won't light a lamp," philosophized Mrs. B., "because seeing a light in the house might scare Mrs. A. clear out of her senses." So the unexpected guest sat in the dark awaiting the arrival of her hostess. At last the rattle of Mrs. A.'s key was heard in the door latch. She entered the house and slowly made her way to the "sitting-room," of course unconscious that there was another human being within breathing range. "Don't be frightened, Mrs. A.," suddenly spoke a voice from the darkness. "It's only Mrs. B. I didn't light a lamp for fear you'd be scared, you know, and——" But the diplomatic Mrs. B. never finished her sentence, for just here Mrs. A. fell on the floor in a dead faint. "It was queer she should have been so scared," said Mrs. B. afterward, "for I took every precaution not to frighten her."—New York Sun.

The London Dog Cemetery Full.

In Hyde Park, London, the dogs' burial ground at the north end of the park has been closed by the Duke of Cambridge in his capacity as ranger of Hyde Park. For nearly forty years certain persons have been allowed to bury their pet dogs there and to put up little tombstones over them. Now the cemetery is full.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

'Tis pitiful to court a smile when you should win a soul.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

Without poetry and art the spirit grows weary in this earthly clime.

Hindercorns is a Simple Remedy, But it takes out corns, and what a consolation it is! Makes walking a pleasure. 15c. at druggists.

Midnight is the noon of thought, when wisdom mounts its zenith with the stars.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH EARLY, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

To be without sympathy is to be alone in the world, without friends or country.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

We need to cultivate every influence which tends to assist us in the contemplation of the beautiful and true.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Loss of sincerity is loss of vital power.

Mothers Who Use Parker's Ginger Tonic insist that it benefits more than other medicines for every form of distress.

When clouds are heavy blessings come.

If in visiting

ATLANTA

you do not find in the Manufactures Building that large portion of the

EXPOSITION

DEVOTED TO

The EVERETT PIANO.

..PRE-EMINENT IN ARTISTIC TONE QUALITY..

Or anyway, if you think of buying a piano, write to either

THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

CHICAGO. NEW YORK. CINCINNATI.

OR

THE EVERETT PIANO CO.

BOSTON.

And you will get valuable information.

She Got Back the Ring.

All the romances that sprang from our civil war will never be told, and yet many of them are well worth the telling. A charming little story comes from the South. Mrs. Lewis, wife of the general of that name, chief of the installation department of the Atlanta Exposition, is the heroine. She was married just at the outbreak of the war, and when her husband left for the fight she gave him a gold ring, which had an opening that contained a lock of her hair. In one of the battles of the Wilderness Gen. Lewis received a bullet in his arm, which was amputated in the field hospital. A friend remembered that the general had always worn the ring upon the hand of the amputated arm and went back to the hospital to search for the missing member. When he discovered it at length he drew the ring from the finger and sent it to Mrs. Lewis, who wears it as proudly and reverently as her wedding ring.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized Aeromotor Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,

77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure, write at once.

ROYAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Box 1B, Detroit, Mich.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

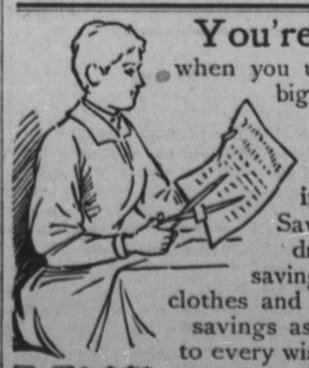
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

AGENTS WANTED in every State to introduce "The Comet" Camera. Entirely new. Profits immense. Address Aiken, Gleason & Co., N. O., La Crosse, Wis.

BNU 49

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS

You're clipping coupons when you use Pearline. Isn't every saving, big or little, a coupon that's clipped and paid? And where's a more satisfactory way of saving than by washing and cleaning with Pearline? That saves on both sides. Saves exertion and hard work and drudgery for you yourself—while it's saving actual money to your pocket, in clothes and time and health. It's by just such savings as these that genuine coupons come to every wise and thrifty woman. 475



Millions NOW USE Pearline

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 5.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Bellefonte's Big Department Store.

6400 feet Floor Space, and not a bit to spare. If U think we are handling the truth carelessly,

KOM AND C!

The Store is Specially Suited to The Great American Holiday Season

And is as chock full of nice things suitable for presents as a little red wagon. The useful and beautiful form a happy combination, U Kno.

Toys for the Baby, Books, Dolls, Sleds, anything and everything for larger children. A nice Dress Pattern for your wife Jewelry, Silverware, Japanese Novelties, for your sweetheart. Handkerchiefs, Ties, Gloves, Umbrella, Leather Goods, for husband or beaux, and a thousand and one other items—and all at prices that are not matched in this city.

U won't do Urself justice if U make U'r purchases before looking through The New Racket.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr,
Bellefonte, Pa.

CHRISTMAS

Is almost here. Times have been hard, money scarce, you will naturally hunt up the cheapest place to secure your presents. This is the place you are looking for. In July we bought our full line of

..DOLLS...

For the Holidays; this week we open them, and you get them at our

CLOSING-OUT PRICES

Also Books, sets of Dishes, Trunks, etc., for children. You can save money by purchasing all your presents here.

We are bound to clear out the entire line. Come on.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

Ladies' Aid Society Reorganized.

The members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the United Evangelical Association of Centre Hall, which disbanded some time ago, came to the conclusion that neither the pastor or the congregation could well get along without the vigorous push and help the women can and do give—when properly organized—to all church enterprises. On Thursday evening last they came to the parsonage and first helped the preacher and his family by replenishing their larder with groceries, etc., and then organized as the Ladie's Aid Society of the United Evangelical church of Centre Hall, to help the congregation, to all of which the male members will say—Amen—and will thank them heartily.

C. H. GOODLING.

Successful Operation

Many of our readers remember seeing a colored man in Bellefonte named Miller, who had a large tumor growing on one side of his face which had already grown to a size larger than a pint tincup. He went to Philadelphia a few weeks ago to have the tumor removed. The operation was successfully performed and he was able to return home last week looking a little thinner from the effects of the operation.

Had Two Fingers Cut.

A few days ago Tony Garver had two fingers badly lacerated in the saw mill along the mountain, east of town. He was carrying some boards in the mill and slipped, and in trying to recover himself, got his hand in contact with a rapidly revolving cut-off saw. The middle finger was split to the second joint and another hurt. Amputation was not necessary.

Burglary at Madisonburg.

One day last week the house of David Shaffer, of Madisonburg, was entered by a thief, who stole a pocket book out of a trunk, in an up-stairs room, containing $9.65 belonging to his daughter Sallie; also $25 in bills out of his son's vest in an adjoining room, and a silver watch.

Will Meet at Centre Hall.

The next meeting of the W. H. & F. Missionary Society of the Northern Conference Lutheran Central Penn'a Synod, will be held in this place.

—Buy your winter clothing at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything and below competition.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

COURT NEWS

CASES DISPOSED OF BY THE TRIBUNAL.

The Jury Dismissed on Wednesday and no Session Held on Thanksgiving Day.—Civil Cases Tried.

The last Commonwealth case was tried on Wednesday and Judge Love adjourned court until Friday morning permitting all to reach home for Thanksgiving. The jurors were discharged from further attendance for the week.

On Friday morning court convened at nine o'clock and cases were heard without a jury.

In the case of com. vs. Frank Hoffman who was charged by his wife Laura Hoffman with desertion and maintenance the decree of the court will be filed this week.

Another case of desertion and maintenance was that of com. vs. J. W. Beaver; prosecutrix Bertha M. Beaver; decree of the court in this case will be filed later on.

In the case of com. vs. Charity Bland Jacob Harm, John Harm, Geo. Harm, Clement Underwood and Kate Fox, charge maintenance of parent under the act of assembly of June 25, 1895, prosecutors N. J. McCloskey and Peter Robb, overseers of Curtin twp; the prosecutors failed to make out the case and were directed to pay the costs.

The next case was that of com. vs. John Ammerman; prosecutrix Sarah Gentzel; charge, maintenance of his son. Decree will be filed later on and until this is done the boy will be placed in the care of the overseer of Spring twp.

A case of assault, threats and surety of peace, was that of com. vs. Jonas From; prosecutor Henry Felmle; case continued until January argument court.

The next case up was that of com. vs. J. W. Beaver, charged with marital infidelity; prosecutrix Bertha M. Beaver; defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $25, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for six months.

In the case of com. vs. Wm. Colyer, who was recently convicted of assault and battery on the person of C. R. Bottorf, the sentence was suspended and recognizance in the sum of $500 filed to appear at April court.

In the case of com vs. Amos Parson convicted of larceny by bailee; sentence was suspended.

Other cases of the commonwealth already docketed for these sessions and as yet not reported were as follows:

Com. vs. Michael Howard; charge, betrayal; prosecutrix Mary Brown; true bill.

Com. vs. Alfred Page; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Mabel Maize; recognizance was forfeited and a respite made until Jan. session.

Com. vs. David Gummo; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Maude Gardner; case settled.

Com. vs. James Duck, charge assault prosecutrix Rebecca Shesely; case settled.

Com. vs. James Hill, charge false pretense; prosecutor O. F. Corman; bill ignored and prosecutor to pay all costs minus the four dollars of the county.

Com. vs. Wm. Mayes, charge indecent assault; prosecutor Thomas Fulton; case settled.

Com. vs. Pat Toner, charge assault; prosecutrix Mary Toner; Bill ignored, and the county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Isaac Miller and William Brooks, overseer of Spring twp.; bill ignored and county to pay the costs.

Com. vs William Lyon. Charge, larceny. Prosecutor, E. F. Gradner. Bill ignored.

Com. vs. Charles B. Miller. Charge, betrayal. Prosecutrix, Mary E. Whiteman. True bill.

Com. vs. Wm. Lyon. Charge, aggravated assault and battery. Prosecutor, E. F. Gardner, Bill ignored and costs placed on prosecutor.

Com. vs. S. Hackenburg charge assault and battery. Prosecutor, Conrad Omwell. Case settled.

Com. vs. John Mann charge, assault and battery. Prosecutor, Mary Mann. Bill ignored and costs placed on the county.

Com. vs. J. S. Bennett charge, with forgery. Prosecutor, Adam Moyer. True Bill Found.

Com. vs. J. S. Bennett charge forgery and bigamy. Prosecutor, Adam Moyer. True Bill Found.

Com. vs. Roy Womer charge, Malicious mischief. Prosecutor, D. H. Kusterborder. Recognizance forfeited and case continued until January.

Com. vs. Milligan Walker charge, Malicious mischief. Prosecutor, Cyrus Lucas. Bill ignored and prosecutor to pay costs.

Com. vs. C. M. Houser charge, false pretense, Prosecutor, Robert Confer. True Bill Found.

On Saturday morning court convened and immediately adjourned until Monday, after hearing motions and petitions.

Court convened on Monday morning at 9 o'clock for its second week. Judges Love and Faulkner were on the bench. A number of motions and petitions were presented and then the list of traverse jurors was called. Thirty-five jurors were present, one absent and two excused.

The next case was that of Bank of Montreal vs. John A. Rupp; feigned issue; continued.

B. M. Eby, John Fisher and J. M. Sharon vs. Sarah A. Alexander; feigned issue; settled.

B. M. Eby, John Fisher and J. M. Sharon vs. Sarah J. Ulrich; feigned issue; settled.

B. M. Eby, John Fisher and J. M. Sharon vs. Mary Harter, feigned issue; settled.

Bunnell and Aikens vs. B. P. Schwartz and Mary E. Schwartz; settled.

Philip Collins vs. B. C. R. R.; settled.

Wm. L. McDowell vs. G. T.; continued.

Maggie A. Bechdel vs. Frank R. Stover; settled.

Wm. A. Hartsock vs. W. F. Reeder, Anna Myers and others; continued.

Hezekiah Ewing vs. G. W. McWilliams; continued.

Michael Canavan vs. O. L. Schoonover and Jacob Sancraft; continued.

Michael Canavan vs. O. L. Schoonover; continued.

In the case of com. vs. John Johnson; defendant was convicted of betrayal and received the usual sentence.

Court called at two o'clock p. m., and the first case taken up was Bank of Montreal vs. Emma Grove, plea feigned issue. On March 29, 1892 the personal property of Thomas B. Grove was sold by the sheriff to W. F. Rearick on an execution at the suit of W. F. Rearick, trustee, against the said Thomas B. Grove, and subsequently Mrs. Rearick assigned this personal property consisting of household goods and farming implements to Mrs. Emma Grove, the wife of Thomas B. Grove. Sometime during the summer of 1895 the Bank of Montreal issued an execution whereupon Mrs. G. served notice on the sheriff that the property levied upon was her property, and upon receipt of this notice by the sheriff, he returned the writ under the Interpleader Act and this issue was framed to test the title of this property, whether it be the property of Emma Grove or of Thomas B. Grove, her husband. Verdict on Tuesday morning in favor of the defendant, except for the following articles: Five beds, twenty-five yards of carpet, two parlor stoves, one bureau, two tables, one lounge, one sewing machine, two sets of chairs, one sink, one doughtray, and one creamer, we find for the plaintiff.

Tuesday morning, the first case called was S. R. Pringle vs. Jesse Cowher; This suit is brought to test the title to a roan mare, levied on by the sheriff at the suit of Jesse Cowher vs. Reuben Crone, whereupon Mr. Pringle claimed the ownership of the mare and this issue was framed to try the title; verdict in favor of the defendant.

Bank of Montreal vs. Annie L. Bartges; plea feigned issue; during the early part of the spring of 1892, the personal property and the real estate of David L. Bartges was sold to Annie L. Bartges by the sheriff at the suit of the said Annie L. Bartges, and in 1893 the Bank of Montreal obtained a judgment against David L. Bartges and others, and in 1895 the said bank issued an execution and placed it in the sheriff's hands, and he levied upon the personal property of Annie L. Bartges, whereupon Mrs. Bartges served notice on the sheriff that she was the owner of the property, when the sheriff returned his writ under the Interpleader Act and this issue was framed to try the title of this property; verdict in favor of the defendant.

Died at Sinking Spring, Pa.

On Saturday Mr. E. M. Huyett received a telegram of the dangerous illness of his father, and at once departed for Sinking Spring, Pa., but did not arrive in time. His father expired just a short time before his arrival, and died peacefully, being conscious until five minutes before the last breath left the body. The Reading *Eagle* says:

Charles Huyett, a well-known citizen, died at his home at Sinking Spring, Saturday afternoon, aged 62 years and 8 months. Deceased was a retired farmer. He was seriously ill with nervous prostration five weeks. Last summer he suffered a sunstroke, and has been indisposed ever since. The surviving children are: Mrs. John K. Huyett, Sinking Spring; E. M. Huyett, Centre Hall, Centre county; O. B. Huyett and Alice M., Sinking Spring. Deceased was a member of the Lutheran church of Sinking Spring. He was a school controller for many years and held other township offices. His wife died some time ago.

Sold His Cream Route.

Will Floray sold his cream route to Perry Luse, and the successor will now receive our farmers cream for the Spring Mills creamery. Perry has been employed for several years in Luse's planing mill here, and will jerk cream in the future instead of lumber.

Erecting a Saw Mill.

A. P. Luse & son are erecting a saw mill adjoining their planing mill, and have the building nearly up. Their business has increased to such an extent that additional machinery and buildings are being erected right along.

PASSED AWAY.

Michael Derstine Peacefully Breathes his Last.

The harvest was ripe. The angelic reaper with his golden sickle has gathered his own to the celestial garner in the realms of the kingdom of saints. Michael Derstine, at 3 o'clock on last Tuesday afternoon, quietly, peacefully passed from Time to Eternity, with a clear mind conversing, up to his end, with his wife, and two daughters, Mrs. Annie Boozer and Miss Rebecca, whom he called to his bedside, to bid them a last farewell. He was prepared for the hour, yea, for the second, when the heavenly messenger should come to bear his soul to the happy land. He was prepared for it, five, ten, yes twenty-five years, and more ago, for he was a God-fearing man, of good works, all his life. In the Lutheran church he was an untiring worker; in the Sabbath school he was a main-stay, and the prayer meeting was to him a delightful resort. He was liberal beyond the most of persons, in giving, measured by his limited means. He was not a bigot—he loved all churches and sister denominations. Profanity and angered utterances never came from his lips and his heart was filled with love for all, malice towards none. He was a model citizen and neighbor, and has left this earthly sphere without an enemy, followed by the esteem of all who knew him. What a glorious satisfaction for one to die thus! for wife and children to feel beyond peradventure that the husband and father has gone to a better world where he and they will see and greet each other again and where parting is no more!

This tribute we bear from our own long acquaitance with the deceased.

For more than a quarter of a century Mr. Derstine was employed in the foundry in this place as a molder, but the delicacy of his health required his abandoning his trade; his symptoms were of consumption; during the six or eight weeks of his bedfastness he occasionally only suffered pain.

Deceased was 64 years old on 2nd of October, last. He leaves a widow and two sons and two daughters, the sons are Jacob, living in Freeport, Ill., who was home on a month's visit and returned to Freeport only a few days before the death of his father, and Michael S., now attending a theological institution; the daughters are Mrs. Annie, wife of Henry Boozer, and Miss Rebecca still at home. Two children have died, Charles who died about three years in full manhood, and an infant daughter, Laura Ellen, died many years ago, aged 11 months. The deceased served in the army during the last year of the war; he was a member of Co. E, 53 Reg. He was born in Dauphin county. He chose as his pall-bearers, Fred Kurtz, M. B. Richard, Isaac Smith, Simon Harper, A. S. Kerlin and A. J. Reesman.

Funeral, to-morrow, Friday, at 10, a. m.

On the Sick List.

John T. Johnson, a clerk in the department of internal affairs, is seriously ill at his home at Bellefonte. He has been ailing the past two years and his condition is gradually becoming alarming to his friends.

Guy, an interesting little son of Dr. Jacobs, who had a severe attack of typhoid fever, we are pleased to state, is able to be up again.

Judge James A. Beaver is imprisoned at his home owing to the illness of his son, Hugh, who is suffering from diphtheria. The house is under quarantine, and the judge will be unable to see anybody or transact any business until the house is disinfected.

We regret to learn from Mrs. Alfred Hosterman that her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Smith, of near Tusseyville, has been ill of typhoid fever, the past three weeks, but is improving.

Miss Kate, daughter of John Foreman near this place, has an attack of typhoid fever.

Expect a Busy Season.

W. O. Rearick, the proprietor of the foundry and machine shops expects to keep his plant in operation right along. Several employes have been added to the roll since the shops have started, and they will be increased as the season progresses. The shops are now working on about five hundred corn planters, along with a large number of other farm implements manufactured.

Fire at Milroy.

About two o'clock Thursday morning an incendiary fire, started by burglars, burned the drug store, the Odd Fellows' hall and a double dwelling house, located in Milroy, Mifflin county. The loss is almost total and will reach $6,000, with a partial insurance.

Farmers' Institutes.

The dates have been fixed for holding two of these popular and interesting gatherings for Centre county, free and open to all, one at Rebersburg on January 14 and 15, the other at Unionville on the two succeeding days.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

HAZERS FOOT THE BILL.

State College Episode Was Settled Out of Court.

The disgracefui hazing episode at State College recently, when fourteen students were suspended for shooting Daniel Shivery's house with a cannon, was finally settled. The students clubbed together and raised a sum sufficient to pay Mr. Shivery for the damage done to his property. The students were to have appeared in court last week as a result of Shivery's prosecution, but the hazers have escaped that ignominy.

These sophomores had wanted to haze two freshmen who live at Shivery's house, and they surrounded the place one night and demanded their surrender. The freshmen refused to go out and the sophomores stole the old college cannon, loaded it with tomatoes and stones and fired against Shivery's house. The owner and one of the freshmen then sallied forth with shot guns and routed the sophomores. Claims for damages were entered against the students and fourteen of them were suspended.

Off for Stone Creek Deer.

The "Bradford party" of hunters left at the close of last week for the Stone creek hunting grounds intent upon bringing home two or three deer, perhaps a couple of bears, and the like. Tuesday morning Charly Slack and station agent Frank Bradford had their knapsacks strapped upon their backs and intended to foot it 10 miles to join the above party in their camp where all will remain until the close of the season, Dec. 15. May none of 'em be hugged by bears nor get into a tussle with a big buck's horns, but all get back into civilization with knapsacks filled with venison.

Wedding Today.

Today, Thursday, the wedding of Mr. J. Elmer Royer and Miss Annie Alexander will take place at half-past eleven o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Alexander, west of the Old Fort. The wedding will be private and only the immediate friends and relatives will be present.

If you are anxious to find the most reliable blood-purifier, read in Ayer's Almanac the testimonials of those who have been cured of such terrible diseases as catarrh, rheumatism, and scrofula, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then govern yourself accordingly.

Thurston's Blackberry Cordial, for bowel complaint, Krumrine's drugstore

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Its Blanket Weather.

The sharp air between night and morning tells you that a wooly, warm blanket wouldn't be amiss. We've a stock of several hundred in which there isn't a stitch amiss, and the price is just at that point where economy and quality meet.
GARMANS.

We are Trying to better This Business.

By giving you better goods, better service, bette everything that ought to go in a first-cla-s establishment. Perhaps you are not yet acquainted with this better way of selling Dry Goods. Isn't it something to come where the same measure of attention goes, whether you buy a package of pins or a silk dress?
GARMANS.

We Are Opening the New Goods.

For that matter, we are always opening new goods; but these are the season's biggest purchases and include all those pretty novelties that you are so eager to see. We are ready now to show them. Buy or don't buy, just as you chose—either way, we won't be offended.
GARMANS.

Why We Sell The best Gloves.

You can well judge a dry goods store by the gloves it sells. Poor gloves, poor store, and vice versa. We started to make the best dry goods store you ever knew, and part of it was selling the right gloves—Try them.
GARMANS.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

Great unloading sale to make room for the largest stock of Holiday Goods ever brought to Centre county.

WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR OUR HOLIDAY DISPLAY.

Dress Goods will be sold at cut prices.

English Cashmere sold everywhere at 25 cents, during this sale, 16 cents.

All Wool Serges, regular price, 40 cents, during this sale, 25 cents.

Imported Henriettas, worth 75 cents, during this sale, 45 cents.

All our Novelty Dress Goods, reduced 33 per cent.

Heavy Flannels, worth 12 1-2 cents, during this sale, 8 1-2 cents.

Our entire stock of Flannels and Blankets reduced one-third to make room for Holiday Goods.

Table Linens reduced one-third for this unloading sale.

Cloaks, Cloaks.

Although the season for selling Wraps has hardly begun we will include our entire stock in this great unloading sale.

One-third taken off the price of all Wraps.

Our best selling Coat this season is a heavy Beaver—elegantly made and trimmed, and which we sold at $8.00; our price during this sale, $5.98.

Our $1 Coats reduced to $7.

Our $15 Coats reduced to $10.

Our $20 Coats can now be bought at $14.

Ladies' Capes reduced one-third in price.

Ladies' Heavy Balbriggan Vests, only 17 cents. Come in and get a sample, and see if yon can match it anywhere under 25 cents.

Hosiery at cut prices.

Blankets and Bed Comforts at bargain prices.

OUR GREAT OVERCOAT SALE STILL GOES ON.

We are selling Overcoats at less than one-half what they are worth. At the prices we are selling Overcoats, it is economy to buy one e-year ahead.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.